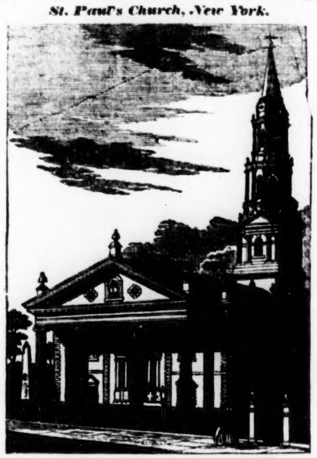
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMU SEMENT.

Vol. XIII. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 18, 1834. Whole No. 690.

St. Paul's Church, New York.



This edifice rears its venerable head in the very centre of bustle and fashion. It is situated in Broadway, with Fulton street on one side, and Vesey street on the other—the American Museum is opposite, and the Park—the City Hall—and the Theatre, are in its immediate vicinity. Standing as it does, with its grave-yard shadowed by old trees, and white with tomb-stones, it seems as though it was intended to arrest the attention of the gay passer-by, and inspire him with serious thought, while he is in the eager pursuit of his business or his pleasures.

St. Paul's Church was built about 74 years ago—the steeple was finished in 1794. The front upon Broadway, is an Ionic portico, supported by 4 columns of brown stone; its pediment contains a statue of St. Paul in a niche. In front of the great window, is the monument erected by order of Congress, to the memory of General Montgomery, under which his bones now repose. The interior of the church exhibits a great deal of elegant taste, an arched ceiling is supported by Corinthian columns, the galleries are airy, yet substantial, and the tones of the fine organ, are unrivalled in power, by any in the city.

The steeple rises to a height of above 200 feet from the ground. In symmetrical beauty, it cannot be surpassed by any thing in the Union. A quadrangular section of the Ionic order, with proper columns, pilasters, and pediments, rises above the tower, then follow two octangular sections of the Corinthian and Composite orders, with columns at the angles, a neat spire crowns the whole. The church, tower, and first section, are of stone, the rest is of wood. The most beautiful view of the church, at present, is from the steps of the City Hall, where you have the verdure of the Park for a fore-ground. Mr. Aston's large hotel, when completed, will, it is feared, materially intercept this view.

In the rear of the Church, upon a little hillock, stands the monument erected by Edmund Kean, over the remains of a kindred genius, George Frederick Cooke; and by the side of the church, near Fulton street, is the obelisk to the memory of the eloquent and patriotic Emmet. It consists of one solid piece of white marble, with appropriate ornaments, and his head, a very tolerable likeness, in bass relief.

St. Paul's and St. John's Churches, are attached to the parish of Trinity Church, and were under the pastoral care of the Bishop of the Diocese, as rector, with associate ministers, during the life-time of the late Bishop Hobart. Shortly after the consecration of the present Bishop, it was deemed proper to separate the Diocesan from parochial occupation. The Rev. Wm. Berrian is now rector, and the Rev. T. F. Schrœder, and the Rev. Henry Authon, associate ministers. J. B. S.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Emblem of beauty!—the fairest spell,
E'er cast around the dreamy thought;
Thine arches' flush—thy jewell'd swell,
And glories all in beauty wrought.
Down—down the wild and giddy height,
Thy waters plunge in silver light;
And as each lovely shadow dies,
Still fairer, brighter beauties rise.

Emblem of power!—effaceless seal,
Of Him who traced thy mighty course:
The breathings of Almighty will,
Are heard within thy roaring hoarse—
And azure robes around thy head,
The wreathing splendours o'er thee spread,
The flashing light—the sunny gleam,
Reveal thy making, wondrous stream!

Emblem of life!—how apt, appears
The 'semblance in thy changeful dress!
The dawn of life—of hopes and fears,
Reflected in thy placidness.
The angry tossing of thy flood,
Is man in later—sterner mood;
When speeding to another sea,
The emblem of eternity! ERRO.

BECKFORD'S ITALY.

Messrs. Key and Biddle have just issued Beckford's Sketches of Italy, Spain and Portugal, 2 vols. a work which we have before noticed as possessing extraordinary interest. The style is humoursome, lively and spirited, and the acute observation of a writer of genius and cultivated intellect, is evidenced in every page. We give a few short extracts, though in so doing, we are conscious of doing injustice to the work. Mr. Beckford had been visiting two Portuguese princes, and he thus sums up their existence.

"How mighty is the force of education!—What pains it must require on the part of nurses, equerries, and chamberlains, to stifle every lively and generous sensation in the princelings they educate,—to break a human being into the habits of impotent royalty! Dignity without command is one of the heaviest of burdens. A sovereign may employ himself; he has the choice of good or evil; but princes, like those of Paghavam, without power or influence, who have nothing to feed on but imaginary greatness, must yawn their souls out, and become in process of time as formal and inanimate as the pyramids of stunted myrtle in their gardens."

The following is from letter 8:

I had determined not to have stirred beyond the shade of my awning; however, towards eve, the extreme fervour of the sun being a little abated, old Horne (who has yet a colt's tooth) prevailed upon me to walk in the botanic gardens, where not unfrequently are to be found certain youthful animals of the female gender, called Acafatas, in Portuguese; a species between a bed chamber woman and a maid of honour. The queen has kindly taken the ugliest with her to the Caldas: those who remain have large black eyes, sparkling with the true spirit of adventure, an exuberant flow of dark hair, and pouting lips of the colour and size of full blown roses.

All this, you will tell me, does not compose a perfect beauty. I never meant to convey such a notion: I only wish you to understand that the nymphs we have just quitted are the flowers of the queen's flock, and that she has at least, four or five dozen more in attendance upon her sacred person, with larger mouths, smaller eyes, and swarthier complexions.

Not being in sufficient spirit to flourish away in Portuguese, my conversation was chiefly addressed to a lovely blue-eyed Irish girl of fifteen or sixteen, lately married to an officer of her majesty's customs. Spouse goes a pilgrimaging to Nossa Senhora do Cabo—little madam whisks about the botanic garden with the ladies of the palace and a troop of sopranos, who teach her to warble and speak Italian. She is well worth teaching every thing in their power. Her hair of the loveliest auburn, her straight Grecian eyebrows and fair complexion, form a striking contrast to the gipsy coloured skins and jetty tresses of her companions. She looked like a visionary being skimming along the alleys, and leaving the sopranos and dowdy Acafatas far behind wondering at her agility.

In the following we have, in a short compass, the description of a host, hostess, dinner and company:

"To-day we were engaged to dine in the country at a villa belonging to a gentleman, whose volley of names, when pronounced with the true Portuguese twang, sounds like an expectoration—José Street Arraga-Brum da Silveira. Our hospitable host is of Irish extraction, boasts a stature of six feet, proportionable breadth, a ruddy countenance, herculean legs, and all the exterior attributes, at least, of that enterprising race, who often have the luck of marrying great fortunes. About a year or two ago, he bore off a wealthy Brazilian heiress, and is now master of a large estate and a fubsical, squat wife, with a head not unlike that of Holofernes in old tapestry, and shoulders that act the part of a platter with rather too much exactitude. Poor soul! to be sure, she is neither a Venus nor a Hebe, has a rough lip, and a manly voice, and I fear is somewhat inclined to be dropsical; but her smiles are frequent and fondling, and she cleaves to her husband with great perseverance.

He is an odd character, will accept of no employment, civil or military, and affects a bullying frankness, that I should think must displease very much in this country, where independence either in fortune or sentiment is a crime seldom if ever tolerated.

Mr. S—— likes a display, and the repast he gave us was magnificent; sixty dishes at least, eight smoking roasts, and every ragout, French, English and Portuguese, that could be thought of. The dessert appeared like the model of a fortification. The principal cake-tower measured, I dare say, three feet perpendicular in height. The company was not equal either in number or consequence to the splendour of the entertainment.

Had not Miss Sill and Bezzerra been luckily in my neighbourhood, I should have perished with *ennui*. One stately damsel, with portentous eyebrows, and looks that reproached the male part of the assembly with inattention, was the only lady of the palace Mr. S—— had invited."

Here we have a taste of the quality of his Portuguese visiters:

"It was nine before we got home, and I had not been long reposing myself after my walk, and arranging some plants I had gathered in the thickets of Marvilla, before three distinct ringings of the bell at my door announced the arrival of some distinguished personage; nor was I disappointed, for in came the old Marquis of Panalva and his son, who till a year ago, when the queen granted him the same title as his father, was called Conde de Tarouca.

You must have heard frequently of that name. A grandfather of the old marquis rendered it very illustrious by several important and successful embassies: the splendid entertainments he gave at the Congress of Utrecht, are amply described in Madame du Noyers and several other books of memoirs.

The Penalvas brought this evening in their suite a famous Jesuit, Padre Duarte, whom Pombal thought of sufficient consequence to be imprisoned for eighteen years, and a tall, knock-kneed, rhubarb faced physician, in a gorgeous suit of glistening satin, one of the most ungain, conceited professors of the art of murdering I ever met with. Between the Jesuit and the doctor, I had enough to do to keep my temper or countenance. They prated incessantly, pretended to have the implicit admiration for every thing that came from England, either in the way of furniture or poetry, and confounding dates, names, and subjects, [illegible] asked whether Sir Peter Lely was not the actual president of our royal academy, and launched forth into a warm encomium of my countryman Hans Holbein. I begged leave to assure these complaisant sages, that the last mentioned artist was born at Basle, and that Sir Peter Lely had been dead a century.—They stared a little at this information, but continued, nevertheless, in full song, playing off a sounding peal of compliments upon our natural proficiency in painting, watch-making, the stocking manufactory, &c. when Gen. Forbes came in and made a diversion in my favor."

DISCOVERIES IN ASIA MINOR.

Two volumes of great interest, giving an account of travels in Asia Minor, by the Rev. F. V. J. Arundell, British Chaplain at Smyrna, have recently been published in London. They will be gladly received by the classical and religious scholar. The scene of the Rev. author's wanderings was that part of Asia Minor lying immediately behind and about Smyrna. The following extracts from the work we obtain from a late London paper.

"The objects proposed were, to search for ruins in several directions, of which the writer had received information; and first and chiefest, to determine the site of Antioch of Pisidia, that place so important to the Christian geographer, as ennobled by the discourses and persecutions of St. Paul, and the discovery of which, says Colonel Leake, would greatly assist the comparative geography of all the adjacent country.—The writer also indulged the hope of finding the remains of Lystra and Derbe. He proposed to avoid as much as possible (as in his first journey), all the routes hitherto published, and thereby to contribute his mite towards the central geography of Asia Minor.

"He was accompanied by a very intelligent friend, Mr. Dethier, probably at present the Consul for the Belgian Government at Smyrna. They succeeded in the objects which had been proposed, even beyond their best expectations. After passing over a very interesting portion of the Catacecaumene and exploring the districts of many extinct volcanoes, they found in the ruins which were the first object of their search the important remains of an ancient town; which till a better name can be given to it, the writer will call *Clanudda*, but which, from the innumerable tombs excavated in the calcareous rock, might be named *Necropolis*. Proceeding through the countries lying between the Hermus and Meander, they found the probable vestiges of the town of Eucarpia. The sites of Eumenia and Apamea were, by the discovery of inscriptions, decidedly fixed, beyond further doubt, at Ishekli and Deenare.

"Precisely at the distance from Apamea fixed by the tables—25 miles—they sought for and discovered the magnificent remains of the town of Apollonia.—Not the least interesting part of this discovery was their meeting with a colony of Greeks, who had lived here from the earliest ages of Christianity, and who, though under the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Pisidia, have no intercourse whatever with any other Christian community from without, intermarrying always among themselves.

"The discovery of Apollonia at once assured the discovery of the great object of the journey—that of Antioch of Pisidia—and that precisely the distance from Apollonia fixed by the tables, viz., 45 miles, the superb remains of the metropolis of Pisidia appeared in view. The remains consist chiefly of prostrate temples, churches, and between 20 and 30 arches of the most magnificently constructed aqueduct the writer ever beheld."

"From hence, having coasted nearly three sides of the lake of Eyerdir, which is in circuit at least 100 miles, the travellers went by Isbarta to Sagalassus, collecting some further notices on the magnificent ruins of that city, so celebrated for the siege of Alexander. Thence they went in pursuit of the ruins of Selge; and if the ruins which they found are not those of that important city, certainly they belong to a city of very considerable importance. It was the wish of the travellers to have gone in pursuit of Perga, Lystra, and Derbe; but the entrance of the Egyptian army under Ibrahim Pacha into Iconium, and the passing of troops all over the country, made it imprudent to seek for antiquities at the risk of personal safety. They therefore returned by Bourdour, and thence by a route, in great part new, to the back of Chonas, where, by the examination of the river miscalled the Lycus, they decidedly fixed the proper situation of Colosse at Chonas.

"Though the journey occupied but six weeks, yet the distance travelled over in that time could not be much less than one thousand miles, (and including the writer's former journey, the *new* ground, hitherto unknown to the European traveller, or at least unpublished, will not be much less than six hundred miles."

To this journey Mr. Arundell appears to have brought the information of the scholar and antiquary with the more general qualifications of a traveller, tact in observation, of character in men, and a feeling for the picturesque in nature. In his learning there is no pedantry; while his style is easy, animated, and pleasing. His recondite disquisitions are never heavy while they are agreeably intermixed with his truthful account of striking scenery and adventures of the road. Some lithographed views embellish these volumes. Their subjects are so interesting, and they have been so neatly done by L. Haghe, that it is impossible not to regret that they are not more numerous.

LAND OF MY BIRTH.*

BY L. W. TRASK.

Land of my birth! what pleasing visions roll,
In hurried course across my raptured soul—
To see thy scenes in glorious order rise,
'Till earth commingles with the distant skies!
And scenes so fair, that magic well might feign
That here she held her own delightful reign,
To chaunt her songs in every woodland bower,—
To mark her impress on the blooming flower—
To guide our rivers in their wandering course—
To lead our streamlets from their narrow source—
And draw fresh praises from admiring eyes,
By vales that fall, or gentle hills that rise.
But magic bows before that potent hand,
That formed our earth and bless'd our happy land,—
Blest with profusion every vale and shore,
That we might love our native land the more.
Though Europe's sons may boast their mountains high,
With snow clad tops that tower 'mid the sky.

Though Asia's gales with costly spices blend,
And to the smell a grateful fragrance lend—
I love the clime where nature marks no strife,
Where every zephyr cheers the stream of life!
Thou favored land! clime of the great and brave!
We boast not these, for bounteous heaven gave
A gift more pure,—a right more dear to thee—
The gift—the glorious gift, of LIBERTY!
Daughter of HEAVEN! fair LIBERTY, descends
And welcomes all, and all she calls her friends,
With pitying hand the captive's chain destroys,
And heals his wounds, and turns his griefs to joys.
Her presence speeds like sol's warm vernal ray,
Pure scents flowers, and brightens into day.
And genius [illegible] in her happy train—
Shouts rend the hills and praises fill the plain!

Land of the great! much sooner be my grave
The desert sand—or awful ocean wave;
Than thy fair clime to Tyrant's hands should bend,
Or freedom's reign should here forever end!

---

* This was composed when the author was on a journey, and it contains some of the sentiments with which the scenes through which he passed inspired him.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

An Old Maid's Early Dream.

BY MRS. L. M. DODGE.

"I AM glad to go to the city, at last," exclaimed a joyous, rosy-lipp'd girl of sixteen, to her young school-mates, as she crammed an open letter into her pocket, and flew across the hall with the lightness of a bird. "Look!" she continued, flinging the out-side door wide open, and pointing to a shining vehicle which had just arrived; "I am to go in that; is'nt it beautiful?" Her associates, who had followed close behind, looked with something like envious eyes, at the splendid equipage, which was to convey their classmate to a scene which they imagined to be the finest in the world.

"To morrow, to-morrow!" exclaimed Emily Browne, "only one night more, and I shall leave this old-fashioned dormitory, this enormous bird-cage, and launch out into an ocean of pleasure and fashion. Oh! how delightful, to be always amid smiling and happy faces, amidst music and parties, to be always dressed and always admired. But I must be off, and prepare for the happy to-morrow." Thus saying, she bounded up the long stair-case, while her sad-faced school-mates passed to the now dull and tedious monotony of the recitation room, to con over their lessons, while their hearts were far off, on more beautiful imagery. Emily felt a sort of contemptuous pity for them, when she thought of their low pursuits, as she now styled the duties of the school-room; and her heart beat rapidly, at the idea of the happiness which her sanguine imagination painted in long perspective before her.

Her apparel all looked shabby and common, as she packed the different pieces into an elegant new travelling trunk, which had been sent her from the city, and it was with much difficulty that she could find any thing suitable for her debut into the fashionable world. Her eye first rested on a pale lilac merino, but she turned from it with astonishment at herself, when she recollected that the summer was [illegible] thinking what a figure she should make in the city with this dress, adding, as she folded it rudely up, "How tastefully it would shine in New York, in the blaze of an Autumn sun!"

The next that underwent her scrutiny, was a silk plaid, which had been greatly admired among her young associates, for the richness and beauty of its colors; but suddenly remembering to have heard it observed, that plaids of all kinds, had become extremely unfashionable in the city, she laid it carefully aside; for she could not find it in her heart to abuse so faithful and valuable an old friend.

The next in rotation, was a pink satin, but, Oh, dear me! The sleeves were so sadly out of fashion, that the poor garment was actually torn in pieces, and next morning the fragments distributed among the girls, to be manufactured into ridicules, pin-cushions, thread-cases, &c. &c. as keep-sakes, to be used on holidays only; for after all, Emily thought the stuff beautiful. The next which came to view, was an elegant flounced and embroidered muslin, sent from the city only the season before; but she thought it would better become a school-girl, among the Hudson Highlands, than a belle in New York; so it was given away to one of her most intimate friends, and her mind became at length settled on a pea-green damask, which, though a legacy of her mother's, it had nevertheless been recently done up in fashionable style, and so it was laid aside with a nearly new calash, of the same color, to be worn on the joyful to-morrow. The tea-bell rang before every thing was duly arranged, but she returned again to the delightful task with new alacrity, and while yet the sun-light lay on the tops of the forest trees, she had put all in proper order, and seated herself by her open window, to watch the last beam of light, as it departed slowly from the top of the tallest tree, on the summit of the highest mountain.

Now, when the cooling influence of the evening breeze, from the Hudson, was shed around her, and the sweet hum of nature, which is ever heard at twilight, among country scenes, stole upon the listening ear, her spirits became gradually calmed, and her mind soothed from the feverish, anxious delight, in which it had existed for several hours. She was an enthusiastic admirer of nature, and often had she leaned out at this very window, and gazed with delight on the profusion of fruits and beautiful wild flowers around her; but her chief object of admiration was the broad, calm bosom of the Hudson, rolling its pure waves at the foot of the eminence on the top of which the house was situated, and winding along among the mountains, like a beautiful thread of silver, filled the mind of the beholder with sensations as chastened as purity itself.

Emily possessed naturly an excellent mind, and quick perceptive faculties; and at this secluded seminary, where she had been nearly four years, she was acquiring a thorough and useful education, when the long solicited permission to go to the city, put an end to her acquirements. This permission was at last brought about, by the decease of a good old maternal aunt, who had resided in the family for many years, and at the death of Emily's mother, took the entire superindentence and command of all the household concerns, and even Mr. Browne himself, never formed the most trivial plan without first consulting Aunty Sybil. The three elder sisters felt her loss in the domestic management of the family, but were, nevertheless, released from a sort of bondage which was very irksome to them during her life-time. Their father never restrained them in any thing, and they now felt their liberty to be complete. The case of poor Emily was soon brought into consideration. They had looked upon her as a sort of exile, banished from the pleasures of life for a season, to acquire something which they possessed not, and cared not to find in another, and all to please Aunty Sybil's "queer whims and notions." They had removed to the city after Emily's departure from home, and all along, their letters to her had been filled with blazing descriptions of the splendid scenes they mingled with in New York, the numerous parties they attended, the elegant and fashionable dresses they were constantly newly appearing in, and above all, the admiration, nay, even the homage which a beautiful female would receive in the fashionable circles in which she moved. Emily's mind was kept in a constant uneasiness, by these extravagant and ill-timed letters, and she often plead bitterly with Aunty Sybil, to be allowed to leave the boarding-school, and spend at least the vacations in the city; but the wary old sentinel, knew too well the effect such visits would be likely to produce, and utterly refused her permission to set her foot in New York until her education was completely finished, and her mind stored with that useful information and valuable knowledge, which would render her an ornament to her family and sex. The poor girl knew it was in vain to remonstrate, and she therefore redoubled her diligence in her literary pursuits, that her task might be the sooner completed, and the liberty her sisters enjoyed conferred upon her also. Not unfrequently, at twilight, after a day of excessive literary labor, would she steal out a few rods among the Highlands to enjoy the free mountain air, and perchance to watch a solitary steam-boat, as it passed down the Hudson to her beloved city. Often was the feverish temperament of her mind soothed, and rendered gentle and amiable, by these little rambles; and sometimes would she sit nearly a whole night at her open window, and gaze on the calm and beautiful earth, in its repose; while not the sound of a living thing was heard, save now and then it might be the plaintive voice of some lonely whippoorwill, which is a frequent wanderer among the Hudson Highlands. She loved solitude; and had she never heard of New York, and its splendid follies, she would have been most happy in this secluded spot: and even now did she sometimes forget all the world in the objects before her, and the pleasant emotions which tranquilized her bosom.

The letter which contained the news of Aunty Sybil's death, contained also permission for Emily's removal to the city; and it was accompanied with such glowing descriptions of the delights of the place, and the splendid parties in contemplation for the ensuing season, that the poor old lady was quite forgotten, in the first ecstacy of the moment; and even afterwards, when she attempted to drop a tear to the memory of her faithful old friend, she could not drive away the deep gush of joyful anticipation, which covered her cheek with a crimson glow, and made her bosom throb with delight.

As she was sitting by her window, indulging the various thoughts, and yielding to the various emotions which the circumstances naturally inspired, the notes of a lonely lute broke on the stillness of the evening, and fell on her ear with such strange and mournful sweetness, that her heart was softened with the most tender emotions; and she wept, with the rich solitude of feeling which flung itself into her soul. She had heard those notes before,—she knew the voice which accompanied them—she knew they were breathing a parting strain for her—and then—for the first time—did she feel a strong tie binding her to the Highlands; a depth of affection like that of mind for kindred mind—or, like the yearning of the soul after its likeness in another; and she sobbed like an innocent child, as she covered her face with her hands, and listened to the last melody of the expiring music. She never, until that moment, realized the true feelings of her heart, or felt the strength of the bands which had been imperceptibly twining themselves for years around her heart; forming a captivity which even the splendors of city life, in long and beautiful perspective, could not burst at a time when the softer emotions of the soul held dominion.

A tree rose at the side of her window, and extended its branches above her head: she heard a rustling among its leaves; but supposing it to be the motion of some wakeful bird, she looked not up, until a low, trembling whisper caught her ear, and assured her of the proximity of some human being; she started back in terror, but her fears were suddenly allayed by the kind words of a well known voice.

"Forgive me, dear Emily," said the romantic intruder, peering from among the branches, and placing one hand on the oldfashioned casement, "forgive me, for thus stealing upon your solitude; but they told me you were about to leave us; and I thought——," he hesitated;—her heart spelled out what his would have uttered. "You are going to a dangerous place;" he continued, after a short pause; "and many are the temptations and snares which will there beset you. Why not consent to remain with us a little longer? Surely the beautiful scenery of the Highlands cannot be wholly devoid of charms, if every other object fail to interest you."

She replied not, and taking courage from her silence, bending nearer, he added: "Dearest Emily, to-morrow will convey you forever from my sight; and you will forget—in the dazzling vortex of gaiety and fashion, that the humble Henry Manor, ever wandered by your side along the shores of the Hudson, and braided wreaths for your hair, of the most beautiful wild flowers he could cull—that you chattered in his ear, like a playful and happy bird—and that you familiarly called him by the endearing names of friend and brother." He paused, and waited her reply.

They had spent the last four years together, like two joyful and innocent children, in each other's society, not dreaming that a pang was taking root in either heart, to grow up in bitterness.

Henry was the only child of the good woman who conducted the seminary; and never did a son have a more excellent parent. She was training him up to the business of a silver-smith, and never did he go to his work, which lay in a village, about a mile distant, without first receiving her prayers and her blessings. He was fatherless, but so unwearied and efficient had been the kindness and labors of his devoted mother, that he felt it not. He was now just twenty years of age; to a tall and graceful form, began to unite that decided and manly appearance, which constitutes the whole secret of beauty and interest, in the countenance of the male sex. His fine form and face, formed a frequent topic of conversation among the school-girls; but Emily admired most of all, the rich black hair, which clustered above his pale and thoughtful brow, and flung a softened charm over the proud expression of his haughty black eye. He sometimes sighed, that he was to be trained up a mechanic, but he always replied to these murmurings of his heart, that it was his mother's wish, and filial duty should prompt him to entire obedience. He loved Emily, tenderly and unreservedly; but had never breathed aught in her ear, beyond what the most common friendship might have dictated: but now—that she was going forever away—and going to mingle with scenes which would crush in the bud, any little cherished tenderness, which she might have indulged towards him, he felt he must know if he had any thing to hope for in the future; or, whether that parting must be a final separation. These inquiries were made and replied to, with deep embarrassment; but they were free from deception, and coquetry; and contained assurances of reciprocal attachment. A letter correspondence was agreed upon, and Henry retired with a happy heart to his apartment; not to repose, but to meditate on the felicity which he fondly believed would soon be his. Emily also, still remained at her window, to indulge the sweet visions which rooted pleasantly through her mind. She thought of the future, and joy and light seemed written on her footsteps, all along the uncertain track. Soft and harmonious sounds o' love and contentment were breathed around her spirit: they flung a sacred charm over her mind, and wrapped up her senses in unutterable delight. The splendors of city life, died away in her imagination, when compared with the rich enjoyment of sweet domestic life; and the unrivalled possession of such a heart as Henry Manor's. A new world seemed open before her, and its sunshine and holy charm, bathed every object with ineffable radiance; life seemed a blessed vision of sinless things, fanned by the fragrance of perennial climes, and soothed by the happy songs of the birds of paradise. Her young heart bounded with delight, and how could it be otherwise, with such a shrine of unsullied innocence and purity? The gloomy forms of art and deception had never entered there, and the rich buoyancy of her spirits beamed from her eye, and covered her countenance with a smile of peace which lasted many days. More than an hour, she indulged these blissful anticipations and early dreams, inspired by purity itself: but at length remembering it was late, she retired to rest, and her sleeping visions were in the same train with her waking.

On her arrival in New York, she found that splendid preparation had been made for her reception; but the treasures of her heart had been left among the highlands, and she secretly pined to return again to their peaceful quiet. At length, however, the dazzling light of fashion and admiration began to allure her understanding—the adder tongue of flattery, began to have a sweetness in its sound, and she was persuaded to look with contempt on the quiet of country life, and above all, to despise the idea of corresponding with a mechanic. At length, Henry's letters remained unanswered, which caused great uneasiness in his mind, and made him resolve on as early a visit to the city as business would permit. Meanwhile Emily became wholly engrossed with the gay scenes around her; she received proposals of marriage from many a flaunting suitor, but her choice fell on one of great wealth, and of whom it was said, he would be the most eloquent speaker at the bar of any lawyer in New York; her sisters often jeered her on the subject of her former intimacy, asking her if she did not prefer a mountain *boy*, a highland *mechanic*, to Esq. B——; telling her she would make a fine figure, walking down Broadway with a *silversmith!* At first, she was displeased at these remarks, but at length she learned to carry on a jest at the expense of poor Henry, with a very good zest, and even, as the love of coquetry strengthened, she would introduce the subject herself.

Her nuptials were to be celebrated on the 22nd of February, and as strange fate would have it, Henry's first visit to the city was made on that very day. His announcement caused the poor bride considerable consternation, and she flew to her sisters for advice. "Go to him, Emma, and speak kindly; tell him we wish his presence to a fine party here this evening; but hark ye, say nothing about your wedding."

The trembling girl knew it was in vain to remonstrate, but her heart smote her bitterly, at the idea of thus treating her old friend and lover; but suddenly the recollection of the admiration or envy, she expected to see flashing from every eye that evening, the high alliance her beauty and wealth had secured her, and above all, the little garlands of coquetry she had been for some time wreathing, she thought would be most gracefully displayed on that occasion; "And Oh!" she said, her heart bounding with delight, "what a fine figure it will make, when it comes to be whispered about, that so handsome a youth as Henry Manor, has come so many miles to sigh, and perhaps to weep at my wedding." Her vanity, and foolish love of coquetry now entirely overcame the better feelings of her heart and understanding, and she determined to make herself appear as lovely as possible in his eyes, that the triumph of her coquetry might be the more complete. Poor Henry little thought of the plot which was maturing, to destroy his peace and make him the object of ridicule and contempt for the party which he promised to attend, and for which he left his Emily with a buoyant heart, to make the necessary preparations. He fancied himself the happiest of men, and as the appointed hour drew near, he paced his room with impatience, keeping his watch before him, that not a moment might be lost by delay, not that he anticipated so much pleasure from the festivities of the scene, as from the society of his almost adored Emily.

The elegant mansion of Mr. Browne shone with great splendor that evening, and never, perhaps, in New York, had a more becoming bridal dress been worn, than graced the beautiful form of Emily, and gathered up a sort of scornful expression in her eye, as she adjusted the last ringlet, and seated herself in her own apartment to wait Esq. B——'s arrival. The hour passed over, however, and he came not; it was thought exceedingly singular, but no one doubted of his speedy arrival. Henry wondered greatly at what he saw and heard, and inquiry at length unfolded to him the whole mystery with which he had felt himself surrounded. He dashed through the crowd, and declaring he had something of importance to say to Emily, was conducted to her apartment. Supposing it to be her intended husband, she arose to meet him; but what was her surprise, when she beheld the injured Henry Manor before her, pale and trembling with emotion, and scarcely able to articulate her name. Soon recovering his self-possession, he said in a low voice: "I came, not to upbraid you, Emily, but to leave you my forgiveness and my blessing. I hope you may yet see, and understand, the wrong you have inflicted on the most devoted of hearts; but, may GOD avert its punishment from your head. I shall endeavour to forget this painful evening, and ———" his voice faltered, and his manly heart seemed contending with powerful and conflicting emotions; but it was for a moment only. Rallying himself, he added; "Should your ever *need a friend*, call on Henry Manor;"—then gazing steadily in her face a moment, he hurried from the apartment, and was seen no more in that place. Emily felt her heart sink within her, but striving against her better feelings, she essayed [illegible] friendship.

Another hour passed, and strange surmises and whispers began to be industriously circulated among the vast company, which was now all assembled, and waiting in uneasy suspense. At length, however, a messenger came, and brought sad tidings! The bridegroom had been seized with sudden illness, and begged to be excused, but the fact was, he had all along secretly solicited the hand of another, who had perseveringly refused his suit, and he had given the case up as hopeless, until that very evening, when he received a short note from his lady love which made him the happiest man in the world, and the next week they were married, without any farther comment or explanation. Emily was so chagrined, and her pride so deeply wounded by this dreadful slight, that she shut herself up in her room, and refused all society. Her sisters, who were not less mortified than herself, now set themselves busily at work to put slanderous stories in motion respecting the newly married couple, particularly the wife, who seemed the object of their most inveterate malice; her family stood very high in society, and soon this slanderous abuse of their relative was so resented by them as to plunge Mr. Browne deeply into the law; and the daughters still continued to take so active a part in the business, that they rendered themselves disgusting. They were accordingly neglected by degrees, and finally no one visited the house, unless it was some old family gossip, or perchance now and then, some dandy money-hunter, who cared more for his mustaches than his mind, and valued in the same ratio a heavy purse and the good qualities of a wife.

At the expiration of a few months, Mr. Browne informed his daughters, that in addition to what he had expended in the law, he had lost several very large sums in trade, by the failures of country dealers, which had reduced him to actual poverty, and in the course of a few weeks he should be under the necessity of removing to some small and hired mansion. In this dilemma, the poor girls shut themselves up to consult together what they should do. After a distressing time of resolves and re-resolves, the eldest proposed that each one should accept of some rejected offer, and thus secure herself some sort of a settlement, before their father's insolvency became public.

"But here is little Emma," exclaimed one of them; "she looks exceedingly dejected, thinking, probably, that no one will have her, after such a disgrace as she has sustained."

"What, not the genteel highland mechanic?" cried another, tapping Emily on the cheek; "never fear, sister, he would gladly walk on his head to New York, could he but carry you back with him."

"I have no doubt of his good will," replied Emily, "but it humbles me exceedingly, to have to offer myself to him, after what has passed."

"But that was only a trifle," said another, "written on the page of coquetry, which marriage will blot out. I intend to have Dick Denson, the country merchant, whom I treated so scornfully last fall. He knows not what I have suffered in society, nor my ruined fortune, and you all know he thinks me next to an angel."

Several letters were forthwith dispatched, and never was the arrival of the penny post, or some sort of messenger, more eagerly desired. At length Mr. T—— was announced. The elder of the sisters laughed aloud with joy, and hastily renewing her rouge, and putting on one of her prettiest airs, she passed to the best parlour, not a whit doubting but she should soon walk there a bride. Mr. T—— received her very gravely, and after the first salutation, desired her to sit down and hear him patiently a few moments, as he had but a short time to remain.

"Your note, Miss Browne," said he, looking her full in the face, "was duly received, but I am surprised that you should think of a connection with me. When I offered you my hand, I believed you possessed of all those amiable qualities which render woman lovely, and also tenderly solicitous for my happiness; but when I discovered your entire want of regard for me, your coquetries and flirtations, I feared you, and have since deemed my escape a merciful interposition of Heaven. Take my advice, Miss Browne, and never desire a connection with a man for whom you have no tender regard, or with whom you have thus trifled." Wishing her prosperity through life, he bade her good morning, and hurried from the parlour, leaving her as pale and motionless as a statue.

Her next sister was more successful, as the dandy physician to whom she offered herself, cared for her fortune only, and deeming this secure, he joyfully accepted her proposal. They were speedily married, and each secretly triumphed in the bargain they believed they had made; but the wretchedness that ensued in after life, was a stern proof, that marriage contracted on such narrow and selfish principles, can never be productive of domestic felicity.

A short time after this event, the same penny post brought a letter from Dick Denson and Henry Manor. Emily grasped the anxiously looked for packet, and trembling with emotion, fled to her own apartment. The letter from the country merchant was broken open on the spot, and its contents were as follows:

DEAR MADAM:—I am sorry to disappoint you, but really, I was married to a lovely woman in just three weeks after leaving you. It is surprising that you should possess so deep a regard for me as to have it still continue, and make you so extremely miserable. Please excuse the brevity of my note, as you know that common-place business usually receives but a small share of attention while the honey-moon lasts.

Yours, &c. RICHARD DENSON.

The vexation of the poor girl was indescribable. She beat her breast in an agony of grief and shame, and flinging herself flat on the floor, she gave full vent to her feelings in a flood of tears. The torrent of passion having subsided, she remembered that Emily had received a letter also, and with a sort of envious emotion, she hastened to learn its contents. She found Emily as colorless as the the letter in her hand, which she grasped convulsively, and yielded only at her sister's earnest entreaties. It read as follows:

DEAR EMILY:—Your communication was the first intelligence I have received from you since I saw you, as I supposed, on the evening of your marriage. I am sincerely sorry for your misfortunes; and be not offended at my plainness, if I assure you, that pride and deception seldom go unpunished. Had you loved me, Emily, as my devoted heart fondly believed, and as you declared, you could never have treated me as you did; and this fact taught me a lesson, which was exceedingly painful to be learned; but the task is now nearly accomplished, and I would not, for the wealth of the Indies, have those feelings revived which once existed in my bosom. The coquet is altogether an unsuitable companion for a sober and rational man. I would therefore entreat you, if you expect any happiness in this life, or in the life to come, to repent before God, and to forsake the dangerous path you are pursuing. I am still your friend, and any assistance I can render you, shall be cheerfully done; but a dearer sentiment than common friendship, must never again be awakened in my heart towards you. I am happy now, and that you may be so also, is the sincere prayer of your

Well wisher, &c. H. MANOR.

"What fools we have been," exclaimed Emily's sister, with bitterness; "we might——but why talk of what we might have done? all is over now. But stop! I have just bethought me of the tall young poet, and his intimate friend, the printer. You recollect the delicate sonnet the former composed on my beauty, and also the splendid visiting cards which the latter presented you, as a specimen of his uncommon ingenuity. We will invite them to tea to-morrow."

Seven years from that evening, Emily Browne sat in the little parlor of a friend, alone, and sad hearted. She had buried her father and two sisters; and the one who remained, was nothing less than a living death. Married as she had been for the sake of her supposed fortune, a knowledge of her poverty had rendered her a hated and miserable being, and the abuse she constantly received from her iron-hearted husband, was fast bringing her also, to an early grave.

Poor Emily had not received a single offer of marriage since her disappointment, and she now subsisted solely on the trifling incomes of her needle. She often wept bitterly over her egregious errors, and the image of Henry Manor was seldom out of her mind. She had heard of the high reputation he had acquired in society, and of the wealth his talent at business was rapidly accumulating. She had also heard he was still unmarried, and who could tell but she was the cause. Some had said, that early and deep af[illegible] tiful as ever,) the inextinguishable spark might be rekindled into as bright a flame as when it first existed. She sat alone, brooding over her hard fate, when a new resolution suddenly crossed her mind, and its effect was like the first ray of morning over the darkened earth. She flung aside her needle, and made preparations for a journey. That journey was a pleasant one, for the days of other years came over her memory with rich and delightful views; and when she beheld at a distance the Hudson Highlands, her heart throbbed with sweet emotion, produced by the lovely imagery which crowded before her fancy. The bliss of her artless and innocent days seemed flinging back a sort of sunshine on her wearied spirit, and lighting it up to hope, and pleasing anticipation. It was evening when she reached the seminary house. A soft and holy charm rested on the face of creation, and the quiet moonbeams slumbered, as they had used to do, on the bosom of the Hudson. The same rich hum of nature—the same deep murmur of the winds among the surrounding mountains—and the same image of hallowed purity rested on that beloved spot; and in comparison with these charms, she despised the most splendid city life.

"Oh, that I had never left you, blest seclusion from temptation and vanity;" she sighed, as the cool breeze lifted her still glossy ringlets, and wafted by the fragrant breath of June. Entirely overcome with the overflowing emotions of her soul, she dismissed her attendant, and sat down on the stone steps, to enjoy the mournful delight which the scene inspired, and nerve her feelings to meet her old friends with less embarrassment. Suddenly the soft touch of instrumental music fell on her ear, and soon the high strains of vocal harmony united in the joyous peal, and filled all that lonely spot with the voice of happy but sacred song. Emily entered the hall, and soon perceived that a considerable company were assembled in the large parlor. She stood in the shade, and could distinctly see what was passing. She soon discovered Henry, and a very young and beautiful female at his side, attired in her bridal array. She listened with breathless anxiety—the voice of music was breathing a nuptial hymn—the sacred Administrator was there with his flowing robe—all—all confirmed the painful fact!—her head grew dizzy—she saw and heard no more.

* * * * All was silent as the tomb in the apartment, where she found herself on the return of consciousness: a feeble light glimmered on the hearth, and a female whom she recognized as an old family domestic, was sitting beside her. She was bewildered a moment, but suddenly the whole truth flashed before her recollection, and her hurried inquiries told the bitter repentance and anguish of her heart. The old domestic informed her that, about three years previous, a widowed lady, in delicate health, took board at the seminary, for a few weeks, for the benefit of the free mountain air. She was accompanied by her only child, a daughter, just fourteen years of age. The lady's health declined so rapidly that she soon found herself on the eve of death. She gave up her daughter to the care of Mrs. Manor, declaring she knew no person, among an extensive circle of friends, with whom she would sooner trust her orphan child. She begged her, with her dying voice, to watch carefully over her religious and moral education, as well as those of books, and be to her a mother, when she should be motherless in the world. The young orphan possessed a handsome fortune, which was also entrusted to the care of Mrs. Manor and her son until she should become of age. The sympathy which Henry felt for her in her lonely situation, soon ripened into a deeper sentiment. The superior intelligence and excellence of her mind, developed by degrees, secured his highest esteem; he sought to assimilate her views and feelings to his own, and to blend their minds together, if possible, that they might be suitable companions for after years. Nor was he disappointed in this, for they soon became so entirely one in spirit, that they were happy only in each others society; but their marriage was delayed until her education was finished.

Emily heard this little narration through, and felt that her heart was bursting in silence. She begged to be assisted to a large arm-chair standing by the window, and then to be left alone. It was the very room she used to occupy when a scholar at the seminary; and there were the same articles of furniture, which used to constitute its ornament and convenience. She was sitting in the same chair, and by the same open window, as on the evening before her departure for the city; but oh! what different emotions now filled her bosom! Then she was floating away in the dreamy existence of many happy years—now she was brooding over the gloomy days of a desolate future. Her last hope was now wrenched from her heart, and she felt like a miserable outcast on the face of the earth. What was she, and what might she not have been! "Oh! that I could roll back the wheels of time," she exclaimed, with unutterable agony of spirit, "to that pleasant evening when I last sat here; that I could but feel what I then felt;—Alas! that early dream has departed forever from my heart, and my own folly has averted its fulfilment! Henry Manor justly hates me—he loves another—he is married!" and she burst into a flood of bitter tears. Suddenly the door opened, and Henry himself entered, supporting his lovely bride. She sobbed aloud, and refused to be comforted. "Emily," said he, "we are all happy here, come and be happy with us. I have heard of your sorrows, I know you are a pennyless orphan, but let not that afflict you. This place shall be your home as long as you will remain with us. I will be a brother to you, and my beloved Cynthia will be a sister. She deeply pities you, for her heart is all tenderness and affection. My excellent mother is also ready to extend the hand of sympathy and consolation. Come, Emily, draw a veil over the past, and blend the sunlight of hope with the future." She replied only with the burning tears, wrung from an agonized heart.

* * * * * * *

Several years after this, a stranger visited this romantic solitude. The old seminary house had been metamorphosed into an elegant country seat, and Henry Manor still lived there, with an interesting family rising around him. Poor Emily Browne was still an inmate there; but her hollow eye, and faded cheek, told how the errors of youth embitter the years of after life.

[The following poem, written by one of the young ladies of the Albany Female Academy, obtained the first premium gold medal, at the recent annual examination in that institution.]

THE MEDITERRANEAN.

BY ANNE CHARLOTTE LYNCH.

Hail! thou eternal flood, whose restless waves
Roll onward in their course, as wild and free
As if the shores they lashed were not the graves
Of mouldering empires! When I think of thee,
Thou dost remind me of the ebbless sea—
The sea of Time, whose tide sweeps unconfined,
Its channel Earth, its shores Eternity;—
Whose billows roll resistless o'er mankind:
Like thee thou rollest on, nor heed'st the wrecks behind.

Thy shores were empires, but the tide of Time
Rolled o'er them, and they fell; and here they lie,
Wrecked in their greatness, mouldering yet sublime,
And beautiful in their mortality;
And godlike men were there, the wise and free;
But what are they who now look o'er thy waves?
They're but as worms, that feed on their decay,
They kneel to stranger lords—a band of slaves,
Or men whose only boast is their ancestral graves.

Upon thy shores the Holy Prophets trod,
And from their hill-tops came the voice of One
Whom thou obey'st, even the Eternal God;
And on thy breast the Star of Bethlehem shone.
That star, though quenched in blood, hath risen a sun,
And other climes are radiant with its light;
But thy fair shores, alas! it shines not on,
Save when some land with its effulgence bright,
Reflects the heavenly rays upon their moral night.

Philosophy hath decked her form divine
In all her loveliest elegance, and wrought
Her brightest dreams by thee, thy shores her shrine,
Thy sons her oracles, the kings of thought;
But they have passed, and save their names, are naught
And their bright dreams are buried like their clay,
Or shattered, like the fanes where they were taught.
But though religions, empires, men decay,
Time, restless, changeless flood—thou dost not pass away.

There Poesy hath woven such fair dreams,
That man hath deemed them bright reality;
There she hath peopled hills and vales and streams
And thy blue waters with her phantasy;
And fabled gods left heaven to roam by thee;
There she embodied passions of the heart
In such fair forms, that frail mortality
Failed to conceive, until triumphal Art
Bade from the Parian stone, the immortal image start.
Have hung upon thy shores, and thy deep tone
Ceased at their Orphean lyres;—but now the last,
"The Pilgrim Bard," whose matchless song alone
Hath made thy name immortal as his own,—
A stranger of the north, but "as it were
A child of thee," his spirit too hath flown,
Thus have the greatest passed. Thine azure air
Still echoes to their song, but thou alone art there.

Thine empires one by one have fall'n, and now
The last is crumbling in decay—yes, she,
The coronet upon thy furrow'd brow,
The mistress of the world, the queen of thee,
The paradise of earth, sweet Italy;
Stript of her queenly robes in dust she lies,
Enchained by slaves nor struggling to be free.
There hath she fallen, as the dolphin dies,
More brightly beautiful in her last agonies.

But though thy shores are sepulchres that time
Hath peopled with dead empires, though they are
But shattered wrecks, and every other clime
Hath sprung from their decay, yet Nature there
Hath made her pall of beauty—sadly fair.
And they shall be, while thy blue waves shall foam,
The Mecca of the world—the altar where
Science, Devotion, Genius, Art, shall come,
And feel as Moslems feel above their Prophet's tomb.

And thou, unchanging flood, that wanderest on
Through that dark path of ruin and decay,
Still must thou roll untainted and alone.
Men shall arise, and shine, and pass away,
Like the bright bubbles of thy glittering spray;
And thrones shall totter, kingdoms be laid waste—
Yes, empires rise and fall along thy way,
Like the dark heavings of thy troubled breast;
But thou shalt still roll on—for thee there is no rest.

From Atkinson's Casket.

FLOWERS.

"How nature paints her colours, how the bee
Sits on the bloom extracting liquid sweet."

O nature's children, I love them—
But view'd in flowers the most,
The loveliness 'tis theirs to wear, the fairest cannot boast;
The Tulip gay, I love it—
With its bright spreading leaves,
And the sweet and modest violet that scents the passing breeze.

The fragrant Rose, I love it—
Emblem of beauty meet;
And the little flower Forget-me-not that springs beneath my feet!
The Lily pure, I love it—
The fairest of all flowers,
With its snow white leaves so delicate, so fit for queenly bowers.

The Cowslip small, I love it—
With its tiny cups of gold,
And the Hyacinth, whose fragile bells are cast in beauty's mould!
Sweet flowers, I dearly love ye,
Remembrancers of youth,
Remembrancers of days now past, of friendship, home, and truth.

Oh! childhood's days were happy,
When I placed ye in my hair—
And my playmates sporting, called me the "fairest of the fair."
Now when your beauteous charms see,
In garden vale or glen,
I [illegible] as once I did, to pluck ye from the stem;

For those who lov'd me now are gone,
With them my joys are fled;
Some far away, some cold estranged, some numbered with the dead.
Your simple graces oft recall
The playful group again,
Alas! that memory of past joys should add to present pain.

To me sweet flowers, your fading,
With it a sadness brings,
It seems to say, how fleeting are earth's most lovely things—
It seems to speak of pleasure's past,
Fled like the morning's ray;
It speaks of young affection crushed, bright dreams, ah! where are they?

Faded and flown like May's last flowers
In rude December's blast—
Like them too bright, too beautiful, in this cold world to last!
But not like them to bloom again
With the first breath of spring,
Oh no! they never, never know, a second blossoming.
FLORA.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10, 1834.

Seein that you haint heard from me now for a considerable long spell, I suppose you begun to think I had gone to Arkansaw where the Gineral threatened to go once, when the people began to send petitions to him last winter—but my good old friend, ever since I writ to you my last letter I haint had time to do nothin in that way, and there about the cause on't. When I wrote to you last, I was busy gettin my boots footed and greased, and all things mended and slick'd up, and fix'd to go to Saratoga and all about them parts to keep an eye on the "*next Government*," but comin to look about me here, I found all the folks of the Government and "the Government" itself all off, and not a critter left here to keep things agoin but me and Mr. Forsyth, the new Secretary of State, and so I have a great idea for Mr. Forsyth, and seein that he was rather new in the business, I thought I would stay and lend him a hand, and stay here till either the *present Government* or the *next Government* got back again. Well, I hadn't been long at it afore I begun to feel rather wamblecropt, and one day Mr. Forsyth says to me, Major, says he, what's the matter, well says I, Governor, I dont know exactly, but I begin to feel considerable streaked; well says he, I reckon I know what's the matter, and he come out with a long word that frightened me almost to pieces. I had heard a good deal said about the old Torys of '76, and the new Torys of '34, and as my father and grandfather had battled agin the old ones, I didn't somehow fear much about the new ones, and I knew there was a good many kind of new Torys, there was the *present government* Torys, and the *next government* Torys, and the tarn and twist *Torys*, [illegible] *Torys*, but here was another kind of Torys I hadn't thought on before, and from Mr. Forsyth said there wasn't a doubt they had hold on me, and them was the Premunitory *Torys*.

As soon as the word was out of his mouth, I sprung round [illegible] says I, Governor do you think it is truly so? there is no doubt on't, says he, why says I [illegible] there is no time to lose says I, for so long as there is any fear about Major Downing, that one got any kind of Torys about it, it is time for folks to look out. Well says he, Major, if you like another [illegible], says he, I'll give it to you, and so says he, you've got the [illegible]. Do so, says I, if there's all I'll soon fix that; and why didn't you say so at first, instead of talkin loudly about that other plagy [illegible], and with that I went to work right off puttin things to rights. The first go off I took a bottle [illegible] England in my saddlebags, but that didn't do much good, then agin I took a double [illegible], but that only made things worse—it was like [illegible] water down ones back on a cold frosty morning, it felt plagy good whilst you was at it, but in a short time, it was worse and worse, at last I stop'd all kind of hard licker, and after a [illegible] felt pretty chirk. I stuck to this plan a few days and kept cool and good natur'd and eat nothin but good sound food, and drank nothin but clear cold water, and above all I kept up pluck, and trusted in Providence for the rest, and in less than a week there wasn't a mite of no kind of premunitorys, nor any kind of *tarn* about me, and I was as sound as a grater nut. But I had a pretty tall time on't I tell you, for according to the natur of all these kind of ailins, if they has got any *rein* about em, if you dont stop 'em they go on and go on, till folks go into what the Doctors call the *colaps*, and then you turn as blue as an indigo bag, and then Kamfire and Laudanum and burnt Brandy and Kien pepper and mustard and hard rubbin and no kind of use—it's all over then.

I and Mr. Forsyth us'd to have a good many long talks about it, and when I was [illegible] these plagy premunitorys he used to call and see me, and I would talk over matters with him. One day, says I, Governor, did you ever have a notion that there is a plagy strong likeness between the natur of a man and the natur of a nation? Well, says he, Major, I dont know exactly that there aint, and there aint [illegible] none at all. Very well, says I, dont commit yourself, but I've got a notion, says I, that there is a plagy strong likeness. Now says I, look at me, look at that are leg and that are arm, and the hand, and see this breast, says I, and I gave a whack on it with my fist, like a sledge hammer on an anvil, now says I, aint that all together a pretty considerable picter of a [illegible]? is there any kind of [illegible] about me, says I? nothin says he that I know on, except that plagy premunitorys; well says I, that aint nothin yet, and scarcely [illegible] put a stop to it, Major, it will I reckon lead to trouble pretty soon—well, says I, that's true enuf Governor, and I assure as far as experience goes, [illegible] so stout and strong a chap as I am now, on Thursday and [illegible] to Saturday. Now says I that's the case of mine, and now let us look at the natur of a nation, and we can't go from all about creation on us look at home—here is a pattern of a nation worth lookin at, and there aint nothin in any part of creation that can hold a candle to it. Twelve millions of folks all strung together by a constitution and a set of laws, made by themselves for their own security and happiness—and every thing so beautifully balanced and check'd, that nothin but wilfulness can throw it out of gearing. But, says I, like me, it has got some kind of premunitory about it—these premunitorys, says I, at work upon it in a hurry, and there must be a stop put to 'em or things will look blue and pretty soon, and nothin will save it from colaps, then all's over with us, and we shant be a bit better off than some of the Portugese and Spanish nations in South America.

There aint, says I, no man living who thought he would do so much good as the Gineral thought he could, [illegible] to be the Government, [illegible] the bottom of the General to the kind of folks who [illegible] better than they do him or the country, and turn away from him his best friends and the best friends of the country. The worst on't is, says I, the Gineral thinks that every man who has a different opinion of his measures, is nothin but the enemy of his country. When he writ that letter to Mr. Monroe, and told him to be the President of the country, and not of a party, every sound patriot said that's sound doctrine. When he said that members of Congress hadn't ought to be appointed to office under the Government, every body said that's pretty sound doctrine; and when he said that the patronage of the Government hadn't ought to come in conflict with the purity of elections, every body said that's the sound doctrine. He said a good many more sound things, but these are enough to talk about now. Well, now every man who aint of the General's party is considered a enemy, and not to be trusted—that aint sound doctrine. I have a notion there are a good many folks as pure and patriotic as ever lived, who aint of the General's party.

Then agin the General has appointed more members of Congress than you can shake a stick at, but this aint no new thing [illegible] in his promises, yet I dont complain on't, for its hard for any Gineral to do [illegible] a bad promise, better broke than kept. But what I'm [illegible] about the Government officers now in elections, for right in the face and eyes of what the General said, there aint no such active folks at the polls, as the folks who have got office. Now, says I, there is the head man of 'em all, the [illegible] Government himself—what's he about, says I.

I suppose, says I, he was so afraid that the patronage of the Government would come in conflict with the purity of elections—that nothing would do but he must go and look to it himself and see that all went right. Well Major, says Mr. Forsyth, that is no doubt true enuf, for there aint no man so particular about these matters as Mr. Van Buren. Well, says I, that makes me think of old Jethro Lawson, the miller, [illegible] had two sons—one's [illegible] Ike, the other's was Joe; [illegible] up a grist to the customers, old Jethro was sure to come in, and says he, Ikey haint you taken the toll out. Yes sir, says Ike, I took it out, and then he'd go to the other boy and says he [illegible] have you taken the toll out?

"O yes daddy, I took it"—that always makes things wrong, says old Jethro, I dont believe a word on't; and with that he'd dip out the toll the third time to make sure on't.

But says I all that is nothing to what I think is the worst of the premunitorys, and that's the plague coming [illegible] about trying to stir up one class of folks agin another—the *poor* agin the *rich*, just as if a man who is industrious and has got a little ahead in the world was a natural enemy of a man who had no property. Every man says I, who is able to work and earn a living in this country, is according to my notion, a rich man, for tho he ha'nt got as much money as some others, he sleeps as sound, and has a better appetite, and the laws protect him alike with others—if he gets sick and can't work, and his family is in want, who does he go to for assistance? Does he go to these party editors and office holders? [illegible] does he go to families of property and character for assistance? And when poor foreigners come to this country and want work, who gives it to them?—do political newspaper editors and political office holders give it to them—do they build houses nor work for 'em, and thus give honorable employment to thousands and thousands of poor and honest foreigners?—not one on 'em—but they are cruel enough to serve party purposes, to tell these poor foreigners to knock down the rich and their houses, and that the rich always *grind the poor*, and all that kind of slang, is too bad—that's worse than Kolarea—that's agin law and agin common sense, and I never think on't without feelin right up. Now "says I," these are the premunitorys, which I am afraid, are going on worse and worse, and if not stop'd will go right into a cold sweat and collapse. But, "says I," there is a remedy—and that is for every man, rich and poor, to look to the laws—obey the laws—go to the ballot box and put in his honest vote and do all he can to keep the peace, and suffer no bad man to advise him to the contrary. Aint that a good remedy says I "Governor?"—It is so Major, says Mr. Forsyth. "Wont that keep off the collapse?" says I. "It will so," says he. "Wont things go blue" says I, "if it aint attended to?" "I am afraid so" says Mr. Forsyth—"Then" says I, "if I got clear of collapse and Kolarea by droppen all kinds of hard lickers, and by keepin cool, and watching agin things gettin worse with me, and folks all about the country take my advice at elections, and obey the laws, and commit no riots, these National premunitorys—like these things that are now hangin on to me—will go off, and the nation, like me, will be agin, as tuff and as sound as old granit."

And with that Mr. Forsyth jumps up and took my hand and says he, "Major, that's rale sound doctrine, and there aint no true patriot in the country that wont say so." "Well then," says I, "dont it turn out that what I said was true, that there is a strong likeness between a man and his natur, and a nation and its natur?" "There is no doubt on't," says he, but that was an end of the premunitory and kolarea business—Now my good old friend Mr. Dwight, I have only a few words more to say. I hear tell that riots and devilry is feared at your next election, and its enuf to bring on Kolarea to think on't, that such a fine city, the pride of the country, and the envy of all creation, should even be disgraced by a riot. I wont believe it, for when you come to think on't riots very seldom injure the folks intended, but frighten poor innocent women and little children, and come plagy hard too on the police and law officers for they are bound to keep the peace, and must do it at the risk of life; on that no good comes on't, but much evil. So if any [illegible] will make riots and none but bad folks would, let every good citizen stand by the officers of the law—and let the cry be *support the laws—keep good order*.

Your friend and the Friend to the laws,
J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, October 18.

COMMUNICATION.

THE NEW TESTAMENT.

That portion of the Bible, which is denominated the New Testament, and which under the dispensation of Christ, contains the duties, obligations and hopes of man, has recently been put in a form which has long been desired by the Biblical scholar. The sacred writings originally were not divided as we have them in the translations, into chapters and verses: on the contrary all the original manuscripts show that the paragraphic form was the only one adopted. However useful it may be to the theologian and biblical student to have the Word of God divided into chapters, and these again subdivided into verses, the general reader will find himself frequently embarrassed by the abrupt termination, and unnatural divisions, which this mode has too often occasioned. Subjects intimately connected are severed by a verse, and the regular continuity and elucidation of doctrine and precept, are rendered obscure and unintelligible, by the artificial system of chapter and verse.

The arrangement of the text in continuous paragraphs, corresponding with the sense and meaning of the author, is the only mode by which we can arrive at a clear and connected conception, and a right understanding of the Holy Scriptures. In the work which has been submitted to us for examination, this plan has been carried out and we think that the Christian community will derive great advantages from it. The whole is connected together in every epistle, and no division is attempted except where the sense indicates it, thus the reader has the whole of any particular subject unbroken, and continuous. Every reader must at once perceive the advantages of this arrangement, and we doubt not that all denominations will hail the form of the "precious legacy of their Divine Master," as a praiseworthy effort of one of his followers, to aid them in their desire to understand and worship their Lord aright.

To avoid all confusion, and at the same time to assist the reader in reference, the divisions of chapters and verses are marked on the margin.

It has been put in this form by James Nourse, and has received the unqualified approbation of several eminent scholars and divines.

The edition is very beautifully got up, by Henry Perkins, Chesnut street, of this city.

TOBACCO.

The prospects of the Tobacco growers, we learn, have been much injured by late premature frosts.— The Salt River Journal says, that great loss has been sustained in that section of the country, and we fear that it has extended to the plantations on the Missouri River. Some of the planters of Pike county estimate their loss at thirty thousand weight; and others at from five hundred to a thousand dollars. Most of the Tobacco was sufficiently ripe for cutting, and might have been saved but for the unlooked for appearance of frost. The planters are not, it is said in the Journal, disheartened by this misfortune, but are determined "to double their crop next year."

We understand, says the Washington North American of Wednesday, that a duel originating in circumstances of great aggravation and peculiar delicacy, about to be fought on Thursday last near Bladensburg, was happily prevented by the prompt and energetic interference of the Secretary of the Navy and Secretary of State, and that the affair has terminated by the arrest of the parties and their seconds.

If we are right in our surmises, one of the principals, and a second, belong to [illegible] respected and respectable young gentlemen. The cause was indeed a grievous one, but a duel would only have added insult to the injury, and disgrace to the injured party. We therefore rejoice at the official interference which prevented, what would possibly, as we have reason to believe, have been a fatal catastrophe.—*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*

North Carolina.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier thus describes the state of North Carolina.

"The state is less known and lowered than it deserves to be. It has a sea coast of more than three hundred miles, but no great rivers flow through it, into the sea and the whole coast is so impeded by sand banks, as to impart it prevents the access of vessels of large burthen. Its largest rivers flow either into South Carolina or Virginia. Much of the produce of its soil goes to adjoining states, particularly through the Dismal Swamp canal, and serve to increase the amount of commerce of other states, for which this state has received no [illegible] area of the land, the products of which, though highly valuable, are not allowed to promote the growth of commercial towns. It has not, therefore, any very populous places. Its population is scattered over a wide extent. It has not the advantages which are derived from the condensed action of numbers, dwelling in close connexion, in the improvement of social condition. Neither has it the disadvantages. But North Carolina has not the eclat of states, which sound through great cities, the numerous population of the state constitute one of the best and happiest communities of the earth. When the low lands are passed, to the western and part of the state, the territory is diversified by hill and [illegible]

NEW ANIMAL. Burnes, in his very interesting travels in the East, speaks of an animal called "Kass" by the Kirghises, and "Koraghai" by the natives of the low country, which is described as peculiar to Tartary. It is larger than a cow, and has the colours of a white goat, with pendant hair under the chin, and is armed with horns of large dimensions. These are described to be so large, that no one can lift a pair of them, and when left on the ground, the small foxes of the country bring forth their young in them. The flesh of the "Kass" is much prized by the Kirghises, who hunt and shoot it with arrows. This animal is said to delight in the coldest climes, and would appear, from its habits, to be of the goat species, or, perhaps, the bison. [illegible]

MR. BARRY AND MRS. STONE.—Considerable noise was lately made in the Boston papers, about an alleged delinquency on the part of Mr. Barry, manager of the Tremont Theatre, towards Mrs. Stone, widow of the author of Metamora, [illegible] of a benefit which was arranged for her. [illegible] Mr. Barry, according to the Boston papers, wrote to Mrs. Stone, stating his hopes that her benefit would turn out a [illegible] one, and offering her, in connexion with Mr. Hill, a present of $100, in lieu of the benefit. Mrs. Stone replied in rather short terms, accused him and Mr. Hill of a design to cheat her out of the benefit, and [illegible] $100 as meaning that the benefit should take place. The latter alternative was accepted by Mr. Barry, and Mrs. Stone, instead of the $100 which she refused, realized from the benefit no more than $[illegible].—*N. Y. Tran.*

A HARD CASE.—The following statement is from the Salt River (Mo.) Journal of Sept. [illegible]

A case of a slave suing for his freedom was tried a few days since at Lewis county, of which the following is a brief statement of the particulars. A youth of about ten years of age, sued for his freedom on the ground that he was a free white person. The court granted his petition to sue as a pauper, upon the evidence of his person. Upon his trial before the jury, he was examined by the court and by two learned physicians, all of whom concurred in the opinion that very little, if any trace of negro blood could be discovered in any of the external appearances. All the physiological marks and distinctions which characterise the African descent, had disappeared.

His skin was fair, his hair soft, straight, fine and white, his eyes blue, but rather disposed to the hazle nut colour, nose prominent, the lips small and completely covering the teeth, his head bony, and well formed, forehead high and prominent, the ears large, the tibia of the leg straight, the feet hollow. Notwithstanding these evidences of his claims, he was proven to be the descendant of a mulatto woman, and that his progenitors on his mother's side had been, and still were, slaves, consequently he was found to be a slave.

From the feeling manifested by the community where the trial was had, we presume his freedom will be purchased and his education provided for.

A report has recently been made by Col. S. H. Long, Topographical Engineer, upon the practicability of a rail road designed to start from Memphis, in the south west corner of Tennessee, and traversing the whole length of the State, to strike the Virginia line at the north east corner. This may be regarded as a portion of a grand route, extending from the head of the Chesapeake Bay to the Mississippi river. The Baltimore American remarks, that by an examination of the map, it will be perceived that the route runs with the Allegheny ridges, and that the range of valleys, remarkable for fertility formed by them which passes through Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, enters Tennessee at the point above indicated. This course seems to be marked by nature for a line of communication between the centre of the Atlantic States and those of the south west, and, by the name of the Great Southern route, is that now taken by [illegible] travel between those regions of the United States.

The line within the State of Tennessee is more than half the whole distance from Memphis to Baltimore, being 510 miles. From the Virginia and Tennessee boundary to Harper's Ferry is [illegible] miles, and from Harper's ferry to Baltimore, 85, making altogether [illegible] miles. A rail road is in progress from Harper's ferry to Winchester, and surveys have been extended from the latter place through the great valley of Virginia to Tennessee. The sum now paid by the United States for transporting the mail the whole distance, at the slow rate of seventy miles per day, is the interest of more than three millions of dollars, and Col. Long justly remarks, that the General Government would be a gainer by contributing double this amount for the construction of a rail road which would carry the mail two hundred miles per day. "The range of the Allegheny mountains," says Col. Long, "which is pervaded almost throughout its whole extent by this route, has been very appropriately called the back bone of the United States; the contemplated railroad may with equal propriety be denominated its spinal marrow, alike essential to the protracted vitality of our confederacy."

The fellow who assumes the name and character of one of the apostles, who is now in prison in New York, is probably one of the most extraordinary instances of bold imposition that has ever been known in this country. Notwithstanding the well substantiated allegations made against him, he persists in keeping up his assumed character. In the last New York Mirror we find an interesting notice of an interview with this false prophet, which concludes as follows:— "The writer of this paragraph has seen and conversed with Mathews, and his acquaintance is, therefore, perhaps, greater than that of many who know nothing more of the impostor than what has been made public. The impression wrought upon our mind by his manner and discourse was little favourable either to his moral or intellectual qualifications and less so to the former. To use a common and expressive phrase, we thought him much more knave than fool, and quite enough of both to prevent him from being looked upon with any consideration. He seemed to be grossly ignorant, and of very limited capacity, yet possessed withal of a certain shrewdness, such as is often found in very common minds. The subject of conversation was his own pretended power of working miracles, which he was endeavouring to establish by a wilderness of vague, but very confident assertions. Various questions were propounded to him by ourselves and others, to which he answered with a sort of clumsy and verbose cunning, in which nonsense and ingenuity seemed to struggle for the mastery. He was required to work a miracle upon the spot, but evaded the requisition with the usual balderdash of impostors, about the want of faith, the indignity of exerting divine power merely to indulge an idle curiosity, etc. etc. It happened, however, in the beginning of his discourse he had made an admission as to a certain fact, which enabled us to propound a series of questions, that must inevitably have thrown him bodily upon the horns of a dilemma, let him answer as he might. Answer he did, the first two or three, quite unsuspectingly, but before the series was completed, and while we were as yet only laying the foundation for his final discomfiture, he had shrewdness enough to perceive our drift, although not enough to escape it cleverly and handsomely. He broke off the conversation at once, and refused to answer any farther. We must do him the justice to add, however, that he did it with the most unblushing effrontery, and without the slightest appearance of confusion or even consciousness."

FRENCH CLAIMS.

A correspondent of the New York Daily Advertiser thus writes:

PARIS, Aug. 18, 1834.

Dear Sir—The Chamber of Deputies is about to adjourn without touching the subject of our claims.— The Government and the claimants, need not deceive themselves nor *be deceived*. The French government have not the most remote idea of paying the money. They will make a thousand professions, and if the debt could be discharged by *compliments* to the President, and fine assurances, and all, for the whole amount would be discharged, as they let off a *feu d'artifice* on the three days of July. The Ministers here are indifferent, or at least indifferent. The King himself is anxious for the payment, and has more talents and character than all of them together. The Minister of Foreign Affairs is distinguished for his adroitness and artifice. He will write letters, assuring our Minister of the extraordinary interest his Majesty's government feels in the subject, and that he is exceedingly gratified to find that the illustrious President of the United States believes them sincere, and that they could not expect less from one of his great wisdom and courage, but still the Chambers have been in session seven days, and the Ministers offer them no project of a law for the execution of the treaty.

The Ministry have a decided majority in the Chambers, and they will never carry this measure.— Mark my prediction, we shall never get the money.

A jack tar the other night, at the play of Tom Cringle at the Bowery, who was an old yankee man-of-wars-man, as the white anchors and stars on his blue embroidered shirt collar indicated, went out some half a dozen times or less during the play, to splice the main brace. Each time the door keeper, as he is wont to politely offered Jack a check. "Dam your check," says Jack, "I wants none of 'em." Each time as he entered he renewed his purchase of a box ticket. Jack was so pleased that he shelled out the rhino with the most perfect good humor, regularly planking his silver dollar. "Dam me," says Jack, "If that 'ere Tom Cringle isn't the best sailor wot ever trod a ship's deck."—*N. Y. Star.*

SINGULAR.—A successful attempt has lately been made by the Abbe Jamet, Director of the Hospital of Bon Sauveur at Normandy, to teach a person, who has been deaf from his birth to *speak*! He lately exhibited his pupil at the Academy of Caen, and many questions were addressed to him by signs and in writing, all of which he answered verbally without hesitation. The tone of his voice is represented as being very singular, and produces an unnatural effect. He is a nephew of Cardinal Lafare, and is eighteen years of age.

This is a very interesting circumstance, and the possibility of teaching the deaf to speak, being ascertained, we doubt not that a system will soon be established, by which the unfortunate individuals, who have hitherto been considered as necessarily *dumb*, will be enabled to communicate their wants and opinions, to their fellow beings, without being compelled to resort to the inconvenient mode of writing and making signs.—*Boston Journal.*

WEDLOCK IN A SNARL.—The Legislature of Missouri has lately led the ladies and gentlemen of that State into a difficulty that must puzzle all parties to [illegible] *vinculo matrimonii*, in a lump, and several of the parties have since taken new partners. In the meantime the legality of these legislative divorces having been brought before the Supreme Court of the State, that tribunal decided against the act and pronounced the whole proceedings "unconstitutional, null and void." Such of the persons, therefore, as have been married anew on the strength of the statute, are in no very enviable plight.

NEGRO THIEVES.—These creatures are a complete curse to the community among whom they are scattered, not a day passes in which they do not perpetrate half a dozen robberies, and the oftener they are sent to the penitentiary, the more hardened in roguery and cunning in committing robberies, they invariably become. Morning and evening they flock round the steamboats on their departure and arrival, and carry off coats, cloaks, umbrellas, and occasionally a trunk or two by way of variety; every hour in the day, they visit various respectable houses in different parts of the city—enter the basement story, if the doors happen to be ajar, so much the better excuse have they—if not, they don't stand upon the trifling ceremony of knocking for admission—if they are encountered by any of the inmates, they have some trifling question to ask about sawing wood, carrying in coal, sweeping chimneys, blacking boots, or scouring coats; if they meet with no obstruction, they carry off what articles they may choose to come at, at the same time, they take especial care not to overlook any spoons, silver plate, or other "moveables" that they consider worth removing. These they carry to the different thieving *depots* with which every part of the city is infested, and where hordes of myrmidons are constantly occupied in metamorphosing stolen property so as to prevent its recognition by the owner. We have been led into these remarks by the breaking up of a nest of these harpies yesterday morning, in the five points, by Sparks, who arrested two of the principal perpetrators of mischief, John Dyson and David Wright, and lodged them in Bridewell, together with a considerable quantity of valuable clothing, forming part of their ill gotten gains. We think some prompt and energetic measures should be taken by the proper authorities with a view to rid the city effectually of this moral pestilence.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Precocious Villain.—A lad by the name of Lemuel Gage, only ten years of age, was taken in Providence, last Saturday, for rifling the money drawers of several stores in that city. He has several times before been arrested and convicted for the like offence, and suffered long imprisonment, but his propensity to thieving it would seem is unconquerable, for he has invariably renewed the practice as soon as liberated. In his movements the lad, says the Herald, he has exhibited the most consummate skill and address, exceeding the most finished performances of veteran professors. Once, when arrested, he was armed with a loaded pistol—on another occasion, he was provided with a knife, which he drew in defence. At one of his examinations, he adroitly secreted a sum of money, which he had stolen, by winding it round his finger, and covering it with a rag. He made an excursion to Newport, a few days since, and as we are informed, succeeded in picking the drawers of several shopkeepers, and escaped detection. In this city his depredations have been almost innumerable. An instance of such deplorable depravity in so young a boy, we believe is not on record.—*Boston paper.*

THE BANK OF GERMANTOWN.

This institution has now existed twenty years, during which time it has enjoyed the uninterrupted approbation of its dealers and stockholders, and its notes have been in the highest repute every where, as a circulating medium, and especially so among the German population of Pennsylvania.

It is, perhaps, a singular fact, that in all this period of its term, it has never lost one dollar by any loan to any of its directors. They, indeed, have never been of the class who much needed the funds of any bank for their business.

The regular dividends of the bank, have never been omitted, and they have generally been at seven per cent.—only in a few instances, under peculiar circumstances, (in 1811 and 1814,) have they been as low as five per cent. Often they have been at eight per cent. And but a year ago, they were at ten per cent.

A circumstance favorable to the character of the bank, may be inferred from the fact, that it commenced operations with a scattered list of stockholders—several of whom residing in the city of Philadelphia, but regularly since, the stock has been gradually concentrating in Germantown and vicinity, and is now almost wholly owned by men out of business—aged persons—women—widows—and wards and orphans.

The stock has long been at about twenty-five per cent advance, and is remarkable for rarely changing its value.

A bill was brought into the Legislature, and passed the lower house, for the renewal of its charter, at the last session, and at the next session it is expected to become a law.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Shipwreck of the Sybelle contradicted.—The report of the loss of the ship Sybelle and several hundred passengers on St. Paul's island, was the fabrication of a sailor boy, at Picton, to obtain charity.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

At a meeting of the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, held on the 7th of this month, Dr. William P. Dewees was elected "Professor of Midwifery, and of the Diseases of Women and Children."

Governor Wolf has issued a Proclamation offering a reward of six hundred dollars, for the apprehension of the murderer of William Perry.

We learn from the National Intelligencer, that Mr. John T. Sullivan, of this city, has been appointed by the President of the United States a paymaster in the army, in the place of William Piatt, deceased.

The firemen of the borough of Reading, Pa. have resolved upon a general parade with their apparatus, fully equipped, on Easter Monday.

The inefficiency of our present Election laws was made apparent to every citizen by the proceedings of last Tuesday. The right of suffrage is but little else than a farce, under the present arrangements. All good citizens, we trust, will at once unite in a vigorous effort to introduce reform.

The New York Transcript says there is a gentleman in that city, aged forty-nine years, who is the father of 17 children, some of whom were born in every quarter of the globe, namely, Europe, Asia, Africa, and America.

Mr. Brooks, of the Portland Advertiser, is to furnish the readers of that paper and the public with notes of a tour he is about taking through Canada.

The Battle of the Thames is about to be celebrated by the Jacksonmen of Frankfort, Ky., probably with a view of aiding the pretensions to the Presidency of Col. R. M. Johnson.

The Newport, N. H. Spectator, of the 30th ult. says "snow fell briskly upon the hills this morning. A traveller, a few miles below, meeting another, covered with snow, inquired how far he could go with wheels."

From the 1st of July to the 1st of October, there were, in the city of Boston, seven fires, and thirteen false alarms.

The Raleigh (N. C.) Register, proposes a Whig Convention in that state to nominate a candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Wilson's Soap and Candle factory, in Harrison street, Baltimore, was destroyed by fire, on Wednesday morning.

A lady once asked a minister if she might pay attention to dress and not be proud. 'Madam,' replied the minister, 'whenever you see the tail of a fox out of the hole, you may be sure the fox is there also.'

Robert Temple, Esq. President of the Bank of Rutland, was found dead on the 5th, in a field adjoining his residence shot through the heart. He had left the house but a short time with a loaded rifle in his hands whether it was the result of accident or design was not known.

The North Carolina Watchman states that a company of negroes have occupied caves in the neighborhood of Petersburg, ever since the insurrection. Efforts are being made for their arrest.

Mrs. Sigourney's volume of Sketches, recently published by Messrs. Key and Biddle, of this city, is warmly applauded in the London papers. One of them justly observes—"It will do good wherever read."

The whole capital paid in of the Boston Banks, amounts to $18,150,000, of which two Banks, (the Atlas and the Winnisimmet,) with capitals amounting to $1,000,000, have just gone into operation—leaving a capital of $17,150,000, which has made a dividend of $[illegible].

The Commonwealth Insurance office, at Boston, was broken open on Tuesday night, by removing the fastenings of a front window. The rogues, however, obtained no plunder.

Col. Garnett Andrews has been appointed by Gov. Lumpkin, of Ga. Judge of the Superior Court of that state, in the place of the Hon. W. H. Crawford, deceased.

Captain Ross has returned from his visit to Sweden, Denmark, and Russia, and is now busily superintending the publication of his Arctic Expedition, to which all the northern courts have subscribed. There are, besides, 899 subscriptions in England.

A penny paper, has been established in New York, under the title of *The Woman*. It should be married to the paper called *The Man*, published in the same city.

We learn that Mr. Joseph L. Hays, well known as one of the most active and efficient police officers of New York, died in that city on Saturday last. We understand he left New York on Friday, and was taken ill on the road. He is said to have been a highly amiable and worthy man.

A benefit in aid of the Cooper fund, was given at the Cincinnati theatre, on the evening of the 4th instant. Mr. and Miss Cooper appeared in the play of Virginius.

An English paper says, that as a proof of the value of the gin palaces in London, it may be stated, that a splendid establishment of this kind is offered for sale near Westminster bridge, the owner of which requires no less than £20,000 for the good will, lease and fixtures. He has been offered and has refused £20,000.

The Boston Journal remarks, that young men in paying their devoirs to the fair would act wisely to go the *non committal principle*.

Francis Granger, Esq. has been nominated for Congress in Ontario.

Hon. James Fowler has declined the nomination of the Administration party to the office of Lieutenant Governor. A meeting is to be held in Boston on [illegible]

The proposed Washington Institute, as it was to be called, in connexion with the United States Telegraph, has been *abandoned* by the proprietor of that paper.

A German, calling himself Baron Adolph de la Wene, a fellow barren of all honesty, has been sentenced to confinement in the Indiana penitentiary, for appropriating to himself the property of others to sustain the dignity of his title and rank. When committed he took arsenic, but not in sufficient quantity to injure him.

On the 30th of September, there were 130 convicts in the Penitentiary of Virginia, of whom 94 were white males, and 1 white female; 28 coloured males, and 7 coloured females. There had been no death in the Penitentiary since the 6th of February last.

Notice is given in the Monmouth (N. J.) Inquirer, that a petition will be presented to the legislature, of that state, at its next session, for a new county, to be struck off from part of Monmouth and Burlington counties, to be called *Atlantic*.

A three story brick building on Smith's wharf, Baltimore, occupied as a bake house by Messrs. S. & J. Tiller, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night. An adjoining house was much injured.

Several different tribes of Indians met in grand council at Fort Gibson, on the 1st inst. Among them were representatives from the Pawnees, which tribe has heretofore kept up a continual warfare with all the others. A treaty of peace was concluded, and pledges of friendship interchanged.

Tula, one of the largest and most populous cities of Russia, was destroyed by fire on the 11th July. Nine churches and 670 private dwellings were destroyed.— Many thousand inhabitants have been reduced to beggary.

A number of negroes have been committed to prison at Jacksonville, Miss. supposed to be connected with a case of poisoning committed on the plantation of Mr. Biggs, of Beaty's Bluff, under the most diabolical circumstances. It appears the cook of the family obtained the head of a rattle snake and scorpion and had them boiled in the coffee prepared for breakfast. Mrs. Biggs swelled and died in a few hours after drinking of it, and Mr. B. was in a dangerous state.

A writer in the Paris *Journal des Debats* asks what can become of or be done with the immense number of Pianos made in that capital every year? There were not less than three hundred and ninety of them at the last Exhibition of Manufactures, and at least three hundred workmen were employed by each of even the secondary piano makers.

Mrs. Duff is now performing in Baltimore.

Suicides, always numerous in Paris, are said to have increased frightfully, owing chiefly, it is supposed, to the ruin brought on so many individuals and families by gambling in Spanish and other stocks.

The private annual revenue of the King of Holland is said by the correspondent of the London Times to amount to the enormous sum of four millions pounds sterling. It is hinted that a great deal of it has not been acquired fairly.

The number of passengers arrived at Quebec this year down to the end of Sept. is 23,798. At N. York, over 40,000.

Joseph J. Sager, of Gardiner, Me. has been arrested, says the Boston Centinel, on a charge of poisoning his wife. From *post mortem* examination and chemical tests, no doubt exists that her death was caused by arsenic.

A public dinner was to be given on the 7th inst. at Columbia, S. C. to Col. Preston, the distinguished Senator from South Carolina.

A man was lately killed by an elephant at Covington, Ind. He was seized by the animal before a crowd of spectators, and immediately crushed to death.

The captain of an English schooner, driven by the current against the wharf at Constantinople, accidentally ran his bowsprit into the windows of the palace of the Sultana, lately married to Halil Pasha. The slaves of the princess carried him into the Harem and nearly beat him to death.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—At the annual commencement of Columbia College, New York, the degree of A. B. was conferred on twenty-four young gentlemen, and that of A. M. on eleven. The honorary degree of L. L. D. was conferred on Don Thomas Genor, late President of the Spanish Cortes.

THE BACHELOR REGIONS.—Under this head, a country paper commences an article thus:—"In all the new States, virtuous females are wanted by the male population, thousands of whom live in a state of 'single blessedness,' from sheer necessity."

MURDER.—A person by the name of James Cheeseman, was killed by George Huntsinger, on Sunday last, near Woodbury, N. J. under the following circumstances. It appears that a number of men had assembled for the purpose of digging potatoes, and that a dispute arose between Cheeseman and Huntsinger on some trivial question—when a scuffle ensued and Cheeseman was stabbed with a knife in the groin, which Huntsinger was using for the purpose of cutting the potatoe vines. He died on Wednesday last. Huntsinger has escaped.

On the evening of the 13th inst. a man named Neil Devenny whilst crossing the Schuylkill from the locks, in a stone boat, fell overboard and was unfortunately drowned. The accident occurred by his getting within the sweeps of the oar by which they steer.— His body was recovered in a few minutes and taken to the neighbouring hotel, kept by Mr. B. W. Brackon, where every exertion was made to restore animation, but in vain. Devenny was about 40 years of age.

About 3 o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday a young man named John McCollom was drowned in the Delaware, at Jesse Gillem's wharf. He was in the act of loading a cart with stone, one of them happening to be too heavy for him, he lost his balance and fell over. He was a man of unimpeachable character, and was in the employ of Mr. James McGlinn, who kindly took charge of the body and had it decently interred.

The third congressional district, of this state, which sends but one Representative to Congress, at the late election polled 10,153 votes, while the second district, which sends *two* members, polled but 9,270 votes. How is this?

Appointment by the President.—William Winthrop Andrews, of Boston, as Consul for the Island of Malta, in the place of Paul Eynaud.

Four new cases of cholera were reported in Savannah, by the Board of Health, on the 3d instant.

The Horticultural Exhibition of Baltimore, is now open. The American speaks in high terms of the rich display, of plants, flowers, fruits and vegetables.

Paying to some purpose.—The Wandering Piper is said, during the year he has been in the United States, to have given to charitable purposes about $7000; or, in other words he has [illegible] that sum out of pockets that were full into pockets that were empty.

At the grand fair and cattle show at Concord, among the premiums awarded was one of nine dollars to Reuben Hoar, of Littleton, for the best specimen of domestic silk, one of twenty-five dollars to the same person for mulberry trees, and one of five dollars to Elijah Whitten, of Groton, for a *soap stone pump*.

A boy, known only by the name of Henry, about 15 years of age, belonging to the schr. Delaware, Capt. Farren, of New Haven, was accidently drowned in the Connecticut river, on the 5th instant. It is stated in a New Haven paper, that Henry left Philadelphia where he has a brother and two sisters residing, about 3 months since.

INDIANA.—The official returns from all the counties in this state have been received, by which it appears that Governor Noble's precise majority over Judge Read is 9,495 votes.

ILLINOIS.—The following is the official return of the late election in this state—Duncan 17,149, Kinney 10,824. Laughlin 1,101, Adams 874.

VERMONT.—The Legislature of Vermont convenes at Montpelier, on Thursday next. Gov. Palmer will no doubt be elected Governor, and Mr. Edgarton Lieut. Governor.

Iron Ore in the South West.—The Decatur, (Ala.) Journal, of the 26th ult. mentions that great abundance of the ore of the most valuable of metals, had been found to exist in that and some of the adjoining counties, especially in Morgan and Walker. The ore is said to be remarkably pure; and the Journal adds as an inducement to the investment in iron works, by capitalists, that better seats for water power, can no where be found in the Western country.

Accident.—We learn that the South West Bend Bridge in Durham, Me. was broken down yesterday by the weight of a drove of cattle, which was passing at the time. The whole drove was precipitated into the river, and several head of cattle lost.—*Portland Adv.*

A Faithless Swain.—At the Supreme Court held at Norridgewock, Me. last week, in an action for a breach of promise of marriage, in which Mary Ann Bona was plaintiff, and S. McAllister defendant, the jury returned a verdict for plaintiff, of *twelve hundred dollars damages*!

Cholera at St. John, N. B.—On the 2d inst. the Board of Health reported that eleven cases and five deaths had occurred since the 25th of September. Only one new case occurred during the four days preceding the 2d.

Savannah.—One death by Cholera reported on the 5th inst.

From the New York Times.

POLICE—October 1.

AN UNGRATEFUL GUEST.—Towards evening a decentish looking man named Patrick Campbell, was brought up before Mr. Justice Wyman, charged with robbing a poor hard-working woman named Margaret Driscol of $9 50. It appeared in evidence that they had previously been slightly acquainted, and that Campbell called at her apartment, a garret bed-room, in No 15 Orange street, "hoped he found her well," &c. and intimated a design to "stay to tea and spend the evening" with her. Anxious to entertain him as hospitably as her circumstances would admit, she opened her chest, took a little change from an old stocking there deposited, "begged he would excuse her a minute," and sallied forth to purchase the wherewithal to entertain her guest suitably. When she returned, she had not expended all the change she took with her, and essayed to return her remaining pence to the companionship of their fellows in the stocking, when lo! she discovered that her entire "deposits had been removed." Appearing not to have noticed the fact, she slipped out of the bed room, and called her below stairs neighbours to her aid—they promptly answered her demand, and brought with them a Mr. Smith of the first story.

As soon as Smith entered the room, he noticed an unusual protuberance in one of Campbell's cheeks and seizing him by the collar, demanded to know what he had in his mouth. "A chew of tobacco, to-be-sure," said Campbell. "Spit it out then," said Smith. "What!" said Smith, "I won't do it," said Campbell, laughingly. "The d—l you won't," said Smith, and suiting the action to the word, smote him sorely on the projecting cheek, which caused an instant delivery of the "chew" aforesaid, but which instead of tobacco, proved to be the money of the poor widow, done up in a wad about the size of a *respectable* quid of tobacco. It may well be supposed the poor woman was well pleased to witness the result of Mr. Smith's "experiment," and with "a smile on her lip and a tear in her eye," escorted her ungrateful guest to the police office, told her story, kissed the big book, and really appeared gratified at seeing the fellow's face turned towards Bridewell.

Desolating famine in the East Indies.—We find the following particulars of horrid and heart-sickening misery in the *Asiatic Journal* for the present month:

Distress in Bundlecund.—The Sumachar Durpun of Feb. 22d, contains a description of the horrible state of the native population in Bundlecund, in consequence of the famine which has prevailed there for some time past. The price and scarcity of grain have put it far beyond the reach of the poorer classes, more particularly as there appears to be great difficulty in the way of finding employment. For some time they obtained a miserable subsistence of *byres*, a sort of astringent and acid berry, but even this wretched supply has now ceased. A most appalling and painful condition of human misery is the consequence. Mothers have been seen to devour the dead bodies of their own children. It is even apprehended that the famine will become more severe when the hot winds set in, and that the mortality will frightfully increase. The most distressing scenes of human misery are beheld at Calpee and the vicinity, where the poor starving people are mere skeletons, having scarcely strength to move. Many of them daily expire, and are thrown into the Jumna, while the corpses of others are a prey to vultures, dogs and jackalls. Hundreds cross the Jumna daily, in the hope of obtaining food in the Dooab and Oude territories. So extensive and so severe is the famine, that mere individual efforts to afford relief can produce no effect towards checking the calamity.

We are glad to see that measures have been taken to relieve the misery and distress of the many starving and wretched creatures, fugitives from the famished provinces of Bundlecund, who are now wandering about the cantonment. It is certainly with pleasure, we learn, that the King of Oude distributes daily, 200 rupees in the relief of those unfortunate people who have emigrated to Lucknow. This is real charity. The distress of the poor Bundelas is so great, that they are in the habit of offering their children for sale, for two, three or four rupees a head, and when they cannot find purchasers, which occasionally they are unable to do, owing to the Government prohibition of slave dealing, the parents collect a few sticks from the jungle, and, lighting a fire, burn their children to death.

Distressing in Cachmere.—Owing to the continuance of famine, it is calculated that upwards of 25,000 individuals have perished through want since the mismanagement of this fine country first commenced with Runjeet Sing. At present, the whole of this subah appears to be completely depopulated; the severity of the famine has reached to that extent, that parents have sold their offsprings to procure a day's subsistence, and in some instances have devoured them.

A woman complained to the city Cutwal, that she had agreed with another woman that, in order to save themselves from starvation, they should feed on each other's child by turns. She had already sacrificed her own, on which child, they had both feasted, and, in confirmation of her tale, produced the remains of the infant, and added, that the other now refused to comply with the agreement, and withheld her child. The hearers were filled with astonishment and horror. The Maharaja has already, in addition to repeated munificent distributions of grain and money, foregone, at the instigation of his ministers, two years of revenue, in hopes of alleviating this general distress.

One of the new Deputies, a rude and rustic personage, known by the name of Pere Martineau, or Ours Martineau, dined at the Tuileries. Ever and anon a dapper domestic presented him with a plateful, and the good Deputy, deeming himself bound in politeness to swallow all ate till he could hold no longer. At the next plateful he turned, and addressed the servant. "Mons. Mignon, I never eat of but one dish at my dinner" yet you are not contented with forcing me to swallow an hundred." The reply caused much amusement at the Royal table.—*Paris paper.*

Tickling a Crocodile.—"The Indians, it is said, are very expert in catching the cayman:—A man dives down upon the crocodile's back, while asleep, and fastens a rope round its body; he then strides across it, and making a signal to his companions on the river's bank, they are pulled towards the surface of the water together. By tickling it under the axilla, with a stick, the monster, it is stated, becomes perfectly manageable, and is hauled to the beach, where the rider's comrades despatch him with iron-shod clubs."—*From Montgomery Martin's History of the British Colonies, Vol. II West Indies.*

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

Office of the Journal of Commerce,
New York, Saturday evening, 11 o'clock,

AUDACIOUS FORGERY.—One of the most extraordinary pieces of impudence and effrontery that has occurred for a long time, accompanied by an infatuation equally great and inexplicable, was developed in this city on Saturday. On the 4th inst. a respectable looking young man went into the Bank of the United States, and asked one of the Tellers if a check drawn by the firm of Stone, Swan and Mason, of Pine street, for $1,900, had been that day presented for payment. The teller having ascertained if such had been the case, replied in the negative, at which the young man seemed highly delighted and cautioned the teller against paying such a check if it happened to be presented, saying that he had drawn one for that amount the same morning, and having either mislaid or lost it, he feared some person might have picked it up and presented it for payment. "I will however," said he, "now draw a check to you for the same amount," which he accordingly did, and was handed $1,900, with which he went away. On the 6th inst. he again called at the Bank and drew a check for $3,000, which was also paid. On the 8th he called again and drew a check for 500, which was paid. On the 10th he presented a check for $5000, and was also paid it. Making in all, $11,400 which he received on the four checks. —On the day the last check was paid, Messrs. Stone, Swan and Mason received an intimation from the Bank that they had overdrawn their account; a circumstance which astonished them not a little, as according to their own books there appeared 12 or $13,000 remaining to their credit in the bank. One of the firm immediately proceeded to the Bank to obtain an explanation on the subject, and was there shown the above mentioned drafts for $11,400 which he at once declared to be forgeries,—no such drafts having been drawn by Stone, Swan & Mason. This occurred on Friday. On Saturday noon the young gentleman again called at the Bank, and very deliberately drew another check for $600, which he presented to the teller for payment. The teller very politely requested the gentleman to walk in to an inner office, where he detained him, and sent to the Police Office for Jacob Hayes, who took him into custody. Being thus fairly in the hands of the law, his impudence and audacity at once forsook him, and he fully acknowledged his having committed the forgeries and received the money, and informed Hayes how he had disposed of it. He had lodged $5000 of it in the Chemical Bank, in the name of Charles Finchley, which he says, and there is good reason to believe, is his real name, and another $5000 he very kindly lent to a merchant in this city, without asking any interest on it. These two sums have been recovered. The prisoner gave a draft on the Chemical Bank for the $5000 he lodged there, and the merchant to whom he lent the other $5000, immediately returned it, on being informed how Finchley obtained it. Besides this $10,000, Jacob Hayes recovered from the prisoner, in cash and jewelry the remainder of what he got from the bank, with the exception of about $250, which Finchley had expended.

On Saturday he underwent a final examination at the Police office before Justice Lowndes, and again stated that his name was Charles Finchley; that he was born in Canada, and was brought up in the house of Messrs. McPherson, Henderson, and Co.; that he lately came to this city, and was now in the employment of Mr. Castlelaz, in Exchange place. In reply to a question as to how he became acquainted with the signature of Stone, Swan & Mason, or knew at what bank they kept their account, it appeared that some time ago a young man named Vyse, the son of a merchant in London, came to this city as supercargo, with some goods belonging to his father, which goods he placed in the hands of Stone, Swan & Mason to dispose of. This occasioned Vyse to get possession of their signature to bills of sale, and other papers, which he left at Castlelaz's when leaving this city. Finchley, by some means, got sight of the papers, and thus learned where Stone, Swan & Mason kept their account and was also enabled to imitate their signature. He is not yet twenty years of age, and from his appearance and bearing at the Police office, one could scarcely imagine him capable of so much villainy. He was fully committed for trial.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

HORRIBLE.—At the fair of Argentan, in Calvados, on the 9th August, some jugglers exhibited a variety of feats of strength and agility to the wondering rustics, one of which, however, produced a most horrid and lamentable catastrophe. In order to show the strength and courage of one of the females of the troop, she was laid on her back upon the ground, and a ponderous wheel, the nave of which was only hollowed out to about half its depth, was placed on her chest. The cavity was filled with gunpowder, which was to be discharged while in this position, as if it were a mortar.— However, whether from the men employed to charge the machine being drunk, as was stated, and putting in too much powder, or from the wheel being damaged by former explosions, or from any other cause, when the match was put to the powder, the wheel burst into innumerable fragments, killed two of the persons assembled around it, wounded sixty-three others, and left the body of the unfortunate young woman, upon whom it was placed, a most horrible spectacle, the limbs having been scattered in various directions, and a part of the head thrown up into the branches of a tree, where it hung suspended by the hair.— *French paper.*

James I. told his Parliament he was an absolute King, and said to the House of Commons, 'that he would not hold his prerogative, or honour, or receive any thing, from any or all his subjects.' He said "Kings were exempt from any censure or correction on earth, and admonished them (the Commons) to beware that they were not like Icarus, the son of Dædalus, that soared so near the sun that the wax melted, and his [illegible] and down he fell.' He insulted the Commons on every occasion except when he expected to have money voted. He taunted and threatened them. "I pray you," said he, "do not too far move me to do that which my power may tempt me to do." He forbad the Commons debating on matters of government, and said, "The power of Kings resembles the power Divine; for as God can create and destroy, make and unmake, so Kings can give life and death, judge all, and be judged by none."— What a practical commentary was the fate of his son!

Shocking Catastrophe at the holy Sepulchre.—Extract of a letter dated Beyrout, May 11.—"Since writing the above, I am sorry to inform you of a serious loss of life at Jerusalem, in the Church of the Sepulchre. From 15,000 to 20,000 pilgrims, as I am informed, were assembled this year at the fete.—Hundreds of them slept in the church the night before that on which the holy fire appears, and during the day thousands were wedged together within its walls; the aged and the young, men, women and children, standing for hours without sustenance, and inhaling a contaminated and glowing atmosphere; at length moans were heard in different parts, and a heaving and excitement was observed, till, when the flame appeared, the whole mass made a simultaneous movement towards the holy sepulchre. Thousands of torches were instantly illuminated, and the air became rarified as by fire, and nature overstrained and exhausted, gave way; numbers fainted, were borne along, fell and were trod upon. The attempt to save them precipitated others in their fate. The screams and excitement caused those near the door to seek their escape. Their example gave a panic to the whole mass, and now a scene of death and disorder ensued beyond description. Ibrahim Pacha, who had descended to the body of the church, was borne out by overwhelming force in the arms of some men, exhausted and nearly overcome. All consideration for the prostrate and suffering was lost in the wild sense of self-preservation: the young, the aged, women, the fainting and the fallen, were trodden under foot by the outrushing multitude; and the last eye that turned to glance upon the now vacant scene of tumult beneath, beheld the vast aisles of the holy church strewed with dead and dying pilgrims. The lowest statement gives the loss of 150 lives; one, which is respectable, between 200 and 300;—and report says nearly 400 have been lost, and among them many of the Egyptian soldiers and some officers."

POPULATION, &c., OF IRELAND.

It is known already that the last census makes the population of Ireland 7,767,401. Of this number 3,972,571 are females—from which it appears that the females exceed the males in Ireland to the extent of 177,741.

The population is divided into 1,385,066 families, which occupy 1,249,816 houses. There are 15,308 houses building, and 40,654 uninhabited.

The families chiefly employed in agriculture are 884,339—those in trade, manufactures, and handicraft 249,359—and those in other occupations 251,368. The males 20 years of age are 1,867,765.

The occupiers employing labourers are 95,339; those not employing labourers 564,274: the labourers employed in agriculture are 567,441. The capitalists, bankers, professional and other educated men are 61,514, of whom about a seventh are represented to be inhabitants of Dublin. The male servants are 98,742, and the female servants 253,155.

The greatest number of educated, moneyed, or professional men, in proportion to the population, is in Leinster, and the next in Munster. The occupiers of Munster exceed those of the other provinces. There are fewest occupiers in Connaught.

A summary has been taken of the males upwards of twenty years of age who are employed in retail trade or handicraft, as masters or workmen, in each of the counties, cities, and towns.

The weavers are far the most numerous of the Irish tradesmen, and then after them come shoemakers, then carpenters, then tailors, and then blacksmiths, and then masons. The total of all these, and similar classes of the population, is 298,833, of which 23,576 are in Dublin.

The male servants of the city of Dublin (ancient boundary) are 3,159, and the female servants 11,574. Within this boundary every eighteenth house is uninhabited. The population of the city, within and without this boundary, is 265,316 inhabitants.

Breach of Hospitality.—During the dreadful storm and inundation in Bengal in May, 1833, the estates of a Mr. Campbell, situated on the Island of Saugor, at the entrance of the river Hoogly, suffered so greatly, that out of three thousand people living on his grounds, only six or seven hundred escaped, and these principally by clinging to the roof and ceiling of his house.— When the house was in this close crammed state, with scarcely room in it for another individual, what should come sprawling and pushing its way into the interior of the house but an immense tiger, with his tail hanging down, and exhibiting every other symptom of excessive fear. Having reached the room in which Mr. Campbell was sitting, he nestled himself into one of the corners and lay down like a large Newfoundland dog. Mr. Campbell loaded his gun in a very quiet manner, and shot him dead upon the spot.—*Letters from India.*

HORRID STORY.—Mrs. Price, the widow of James Price, of Laugenoc Park, England, in 1829 placed her two daughters at a celebrated boarding school.— Louisa was 16, Ellen 14 years of age. There were musical parties of both sexes once a week at the Academy, which were attended by many respectable persons, and among others by two young merchants from the adjoining town, named Harris and Benson.

Perhaps it is needless to remark, that Louisa and Ellen, possessing superior endowments of mind and great beauty of person, very soon attracted the earnest attention of the two young merchants.—The latter were afterwards received by Mrs. Price as suitors for her daughters. In June, 1831, a large sum of money was left to the young ladies on the condition of their remaining single till the age of twenty-five. Mrs. Price would not give her consent to their marriage till the provision of their uncle's will was complied with.— What then was to be done? These mercantile lovers persuaded the young, confiding and thoughtless girls, to elope, and peril their happiness on the faithlessness of man. The adventure was performed, the marriage was celebrated privately in an obscure church. The officiating priest was only an accomplice in the garb of a clergyman. Here let us skip over some length of time. Louisa, the degraded wife of Benson, is a mother. In June, 1833, Harris goes to Lisbon on business, where he married a Miss Kent, daughter of a celebrated wine merchant. He returned to England last February with his new wife. Soon after Harris' return, Benson abandoned his wife, the mother of his two children. Soon he sends a letter to the victim of his fraud, relating the whole affair of their false marriage, and offering to make a settlement on them by way of reparation. Our readers can conceive the wretched fate of these two unhappy females. Ellen died insane two weeks after this. Louisa hearing that her pretended husband was to be married on the 10th of March, first strangled her two infants, dressed herself in men's clothes, armed with pistols, went to the road, and waited for the gig containing the objects of her revenge. She fired both pistols. Benson was shot dead. The horse, being frightened, ran over the cliff into the river, where Harris was drowned.— Louisa stabbed herself, and was found dead across the corpse of Benson.

PROVERBS.

Proverbs existed before books.—*D'Israeli.*

Who knows not how to dissemble, knows not how to reign.

Who serves at court, dies on straw.—*Italian.*

Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy.

A man that keeps riches and enjoys them not, is like an ass that carries gold and eats thistles.

Accusing the times is but excusing ourselves.

A great fortune is a great slavery.

A bird is known by its note, and a man by his talk.

A good presence is letters of recommendation.

A hog upon trust, grunts till he is paid for.

A man in debt is stoned every year.—*Spanish.*

A sluggard takes an hundred steps because he would not take one in due time.

Account not that work slavery that brings in penny savory.

A rascal grown rich has lost all his kindred.

A good word for a bad one, is worth much and costs little.—*Italian.*

A man without ceremony had need of great merit in its place.

According to your purse govern your mouth.—*Italian.*

All men think their enemies ill men.

A man in a passion rides a horse that runs away with him.

An oak is not felled at one stroke.

A servant is known by his master's absence.

All is soon ready in an orderly house.

Anger and haste hinder good counsel.

All complain of want of memory, but none of want of judgment.

An open countenance, but close thoughts.—*Italian.*

A poor man has not many marks for fortune to shoot at.

An old dog cannot alter his way of barking.

A young man idle, an old man needy.—*Italian.*

A little neglect may breed great mischief.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—Severely as Apamea has suffered in all periods of her history from earthquakes, she was not included in the twelve cities of Asia which were overthrown in the fifth year of Tiberius, and, therefore, the inscriptions which I found, and which are published in my first journey, do not relate to the liberality of that Emperor, but to a subsequent earthquake, which happened in the reign of Tiberius Claudius, mentioned by Tacitus:—"To the citizens of Apamea, whose city had been overthrown by an earthquake, the tribute was remitted for five years." This was A. U. 807, and A. D. 54. It is a curious coincidence, and well worthy of attention, for I do not recollect to have ever seen it mentioned, that the earthquake which happened at Philippi, and by which the doors of Paul's prison were opened, was in the year 53, perhaps a few months only before the tribute was remitted to the citizens of Apamea. Now an earthquake sufficiently strong to overthrow a city in Asia Minor would be felt strongly also in the remoter distances of Macedonia, sufficiently strong, perhaps, to open the bars of a prison door. The great earthquake at Aleppo was felt severely in Smyrna, though no buildings were thrown down. As God often works miracles even by natural causes, so the prison doors being opened to Paul by the earthquake would still be the effect of divine agency. Does not this fact afford much internal evidence of the truth of the sacred historians? —*Arundell's Discoveries in Asia Minor.*

The Sailor.—There is in the perilous life of a sailor an independence which springs from his absence from the land. The passions of men are left upon the shore. Between the world quitted and the world sought for, there is neither love nor country but on the element which bears us. No more duties to fulfil, no more visits to make, no more journals, no politics. Even the language of a sailor is not the ordinary language. It is a language such as the ocean and the heavens, the calm and the tempest, speak. One inhabits a universe on the waters, among creatures whose clothing, whose taste, whose manners and aspects, resemble not the people of the earth; they have the roughness of a sea-wolf, and the lightness of the bird. Their fronts are marked by none of the cares of society. The wrinkles which traverse them resemble the foldings of a diminutive sail, and they are less chiselled by age than by the wind and by the waves. The skin of these creatures, impregnated by salt, is red and rigid, like the surface of the rock beaten by the billows.—*Blackwood.*

The civil courts in Paris have been lately occupied with rather a curious case of claim from three widows, to the pension of one husband, which were made under the following circumstances:—So long ago as the 30th July, 1776, a person named Ward, then a merchant, but afterwards a Colonel upon the Staff of the French army, married at Bayonne, with a certain Miss S. Being of an extravagant turn, he soon squandered his own and his wife's fortune, abandoned her, and went to the colonies. There he again married a Miss Pauline de C., whom, after living with for many years, he also deserted, and returned to France, not to his first wife, however, but to wed a third, the Demoiselle Virginie G. In 1822 this Don Juan died, leaving the pension of a General officer to be scrambled for amongst his widows. The first wife, who did not think him worth looking after while living, lost no time in coming up to claim his pension when dead, and the other two claimants were equally upon the alert.— Each of the ladies presented the proper documents, which were found to be correct in all respects. The case was greatly complicated by the declarations made by the deceased himself, at each of his last marriages, that he was a widower of each of his preceding wives by name. The clerks at the War-office were puzzled, and referred the matter to the Tribunals. There it was decided that the wife whose marriage had priority of date, was entitled to the pension.

Miss Dring, the daughter of Mr. Dring, blacksmith of St. Ives, has for the last two months been voiding needles from various parts of her body; and in one instance a needle came from her eye. We are surprised at the cause of this girl putting herself to such torture for no purpose that we can discover, as she makes no profit by it—The story we hear is curious:—A gipsy called at the door of her mother to sell some needles, and not feeling inclined to purchase any, the woman said, "If you do not buy them, it will be worse for you;" and the believers seem to be impressed with a conviction that the gipsy had the power of inflicting on this girl a torture that no one would suppose she would willingly submit herself to.

DUELLING ABROAD.—The First Chamber of the States of Hanover adopted, in a recent sitting a law on duels. The penalty of death is pronounced against the person who, in a mortal combat, shall have killed his adversary, which penalty, under extenuating circumstances, may be commuted to 20 years' transportation. In the case of a duel not before fixed to be mortal, he who shall have killed his adversary is punishable by six years' imprisonment in a house of correction, which period may be diminished by extenuating circumstances. Serious wounds from the same cause are punished by ordinary imprisonment. The seconds, who might have used proper exertions to prevent the duel are exonerated from punishment. Medical practitioners, whose aid may have been required, are not liable, neither are they obliged to give information on the subject.

Punishment of a Traitor.—[From the French.]—In 1552, when Soliman II. besieged Rhodes, a traitor offered to make him master of that place; the Emperor promised to give him one of his daughters in marriage, if the project succeeded. It did succeed; and the Monarch, mindful of his word, produced his daughter, who appeared covered with gold and jewels, and on whom he bestowed a munificent portion. "You see," said the despot, "that I keep faith with you; but as you are a Christian, and my daughter a Mahometan, I cannot give her to you until you become a thorough Mahometan, both inside and outside your skin. Neither any declaration, or denying your Saviour through interest, will be sufficient, but you must be entirely stripped of the baptised and Infidel skin which you now wear." At the same time he commanded that his pretended future son-in-law should be flayed alive, and laid on a couch covered with salt, in order that he might assume the skin of a true Mahometan; after which his bride was to be brought to him. This frightful sentence was performed; and the traitor reaped from his perfidy no other fruit than a death of excruciating agony.

VORACITY OF RATS.—The Aberdeen Herald relates the following remarkable instance of the voracity of the grey or Norwegian rat. A farmer in the vicinity of Banff, on going round to look at his pigs, found the young of a sow, which had recently littered, with their throats gnawed through and their bodies partly eaten, and some of them dragged into the holes of the rats, nearly a dozen of which ferocious animals were busily engaged in devouring the young pigs.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 17, 1834.

ASHES		
Pot, cwt	4 37	
Pearl,	5 75	
BUTTER		
Tub, lb		
Extra No. 1		
No. 1	7½	
No. 2	7	7½
COAL		
Lehigh, ton	4 50	5
Schuylkill,	4 75	5
COFFEE Duty free		
Java,	12	14
St. Domingo,	10½	11
Porto Rico,		
Cuba,	11	12
Maracaibo	11	12
Laguira,	11½	12½
Jamaica,		
Rio,	11½	12½
COTTON Duty 3cts per lb.		
Louisiana,	14	16
Mobile,	14	15
N. Ala. and Ten.	13	14
S. C. and Geo.	14	15
N. C. and Va.	14	15
FREIGHTS		
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100lbs	1 75	2
do. via canal,	1	2 00
Wheeling, pr wag.		2
FLOUR and MEAL		
Superfine, bbl	5	5 25
Fine,	5	
Rye,		4
Middling,	2 25	3 50
Corn meal,	3 25	3 37½
do. in hhds	14 50	15
GRAIN		
Rye Pennsylv.	68	70
Rye, Southern,	61	64
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 05	
do. South. bush	95	1 05
Corn, L. C. white,		64
do. L. C. yellow,	70	
do. U. C. round,	68	70
Oats Pennsylv.	33	35
Southern,	31	32
Barley, Eastern,		
do. Pennsyl.		
HOPS		
1st sort 1833, lbs		15
MOLASSES, duty, 5 cts p gal		

New Orleans,	30	32
Sugar house,	47	49
do. N. York,	47	49
do. Phila.	50	
do. Steam,	50	
Trinidad,	27½	29
Porto Rico,	31	32
English French Isl.	23	25
Hav. & Matanzas,	23	24
MACKEREL		
No. 1, bbl	6 37½	6 50
No. 2,	5 37½	5 50
No. 3,		3 75
OIL		
Linseed, Am. from store,	85	87
do. Dutch,	90	
Whale, gal	31	35
Sperm winter,		
do. summer,	70	80
PLASTER PARIS		
In Delaware, ton	2 25	
In Schuylkill	2 25	
SEEDS		
Clover, bush	3	3 75
Flaxseed, rough,	1 45	1 55
do. clean, cask		
Timothy, cask	16	
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass,	2 00	2 25
WHISKEY		
Rye, in bbls		30
do. hhds		29½
do. from wagons	29	
WOOL		
Prime, Saxony fleece, lb	57	60
Am. wash. full bl'd,	48	50
do. ¾ blood,		
do. ½ blood,	38	40
do. ¼ and com.	31	35
Am. unwash. full bl'd,		
do. ¾ blood,		
do. ½ blood,		
do. ¼ and com.		
Super. pulled lambs,	37	40
No. 1, do.	35	40
No. 2, do.	30	33
No. 3, do.	20	
Saxony, clean,	70	75
Spa. sheep R. F & S	60	90
do. lambs,	60	75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, October 18, 1834.

☞ *Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in the Saturday Evening Post, unless paid for in advance.*

Mississippi and Louisiana Subscriptions.

All subscriptions to the Saturday Evening Post, in Mississippi and Louisiana, which are in arrears, will be discontinued at the end of the current six months, unless previously liquidated. Hereafter, no subscriptions will be received from those states, unless accompanied with the cash, (except from the agents at New Orleans, St. Francisville and Baton Rouge, La., and Liberty, Miss.) and no subscription will be suffered to go more than one year in arrears—at which time $5 will be required for the past and succeeding year.—*Publisher.*

Returns of the General Election.

The returns of the election held in the city and county of Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, will be found in another column. It will be seen that in the city the anti-Jackson party have carried their whole ticket, by an average majority of over eighteen hundred votes, and that in the county, the Jackson party have succeeded by a still greater majority. Dr. SUTHERLAND is re-elected to Congress, from the first district; his majority is about 1400. In the second district, Messrs. JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL and JAMES HARPER are elected; and in the third, Gen. MICHAEL W. ASH, by a majority of about 1000 over the present member, Col. Watmough.

In the county, there has been an extraordinary increase of votes over the number polled last year, being not less than five thousand. Of this increase, the Whigs have two and the Jackson-men three thousand. In the city, the increase is about 500 only. The gain of the Whigs is about one thousand votes; the loss of the Jackson-men about 700.

Severe penalties should be enacted by our legislature against betting on the result of elections. Wagering is a species of bribery, well calculated to subvert justice and interfere with the freedom of elections. The individual who is interested in a bet, is no longer a freeman, subject to the controul of his reason and judgment. He is swayed by his interest, and in almost all cases, is prepared to make any sacrifice of principle, rather than endanger his money. Such is human nature.

THE ELECTION.

The recent elections at the different polls in this city were fiercely contested. A scene of outrageous violence lasted the whole day and evening at the windows of the North Mulberry and Locust wards of the city and at various places in the Liberties; but the most lamentable results is to be awarded to the district of Moyamensing. Here party rage reigned in all its horrors, several persons were shot and severely wounded, but we believe no deaths have occurred. A block of five handsome new three story brick buildings, was set on fire and the whole destroyed, because the firemen were prevented from doing their accustomed duty.

We shall endeavour to give a correct and impartial account of the transaction and also copy the details from the Whig and Jackson daily papers. Several severe skirmishes took place during the day and evening—the Jackson party on the ground being the most numerous, beat their opponents from the polls, and destroyed their lamps and placards. After the result of the election was declared as a majority in favour of Sutherland, a large portion of his adherents left the ground in a body to cheer him. Their ranks being thus thinned they could not stand the next rush of the Whigs from their quarters on the opposite side of the street, who beat down their booth and cut down the Jackson pole in front of it. Their men now flew to Southwark and met a large assemblage from the City and northern districts, who were marching down with a band of music, and immediately went to the field of battle, and bearing down all opposition took possession of the Whig head quarters, the tavern at the corner of Christian and Ninth street opposite the Hall, tore the furniture, beds, bedding, looking glasses &c. to pieces and threw them into the street, piled them round the splendid Liberty pole (which they could not cut down as it was bound with iron) and set the mass on fire. During this furious onset guns were fired by both parties, bricks stones and other missiles flew in all directions.

The Whigs kept possession of the windows and roofs of the houses for a time, and wounded several persons in the street, and were many of them injured in turn. Several of the assailants are in the hands of the civil authorities.

About this time the tavern took fire, either from the burning liberty pole and the surrounding combustibles, or was set on fire from the inside. It was completely in possession of the Jackson party—the occupants having been much maltreated and driven into the streets. The most of the buildings in the row were unoccupied. They were the property of Mr. James Robb, the produce of several years' labour; his loss is from five to seven thousand dollars.

The following statement is from the American Sentinel, the leading Jackson paper of this city—and is presumed to be the most correct statement it could obtain from its partizans on the ground:—

The following are the principal facts upon which reliance can be placed, that we have been able to collect.—A short time previous to the closing of the polls, some shoving and scuffling took place between the two parties in their endeavours to get their voters to the western window of the Commissioners' Hall, in which the election was held, which resulted in the Jackson men, who at the moment happened to be the weaker party, being driven from the window and their lamps being broken. They retreated and the fight was shortly afterwards renewed with clubs and stones, to the east of the Hall, where the Jackson men had a hickory pole erected, and where there were two tents which served as their head quarters. The tents were demolished, and the hickory pole cut down, as is alleged by some of the Jackson men, with the intention of using it for the purpose of forcing the Hall and carrying away the ballot boxes, as it is said had been previously threatened. At this time, one or more muskets were fired, and several of the Jackson men seriously hurt. Intelligence of what was going on was speedily conveyed to Southwark, upon which a number of persons hastened from thence over to Moyamensing.

On the appearance of this reinforcement, the contest was renewed, and the whigs forced into the house. About this time, a strong party from the Northern Liberties, and Spring Garden, with their lamps, and a band of music, appeared on the ground. They had previously visited the residence of Gen. Ash, the democratic head-quarters in Spring Garden, and the city, cheering their friends at their victory, but it does not appear that they had any knowledge of the disturbance in Moyamensing, until they arrived in the vicinity. The party in the house finding themselves closely pressed, had recourse to their muskets, of which fifteen or twenty stand, were in their possession. However where they procured them, we have not heard. They fired repeatedly from the windows and roof, and wounded fourteen or fifteen persons, several of them severely. The Jackson party pressed on and obtained possession of the house, and drove out their opponents. It appears that in this last attack, one or two of them also had muskets. They took out the furniture, and burnt it near the liberty pole erected in front, and then set fire to the building. An alarm of fire was immediately made; the State House Bell was rung, and the companies hastened to the spot, but were not permitted to use their apparatus, until the Liberty Pole was prostrated, which took some time, in consequence of their not having proper tools with which to cut it down. It fell against the house, and broke in the front wall as low down as the 2d story. That house and four others, all nearly new, adjoining it, which we understand are the property of Mr. Robb, of this city, were materially injured.

From the National Gazette.

(*Communication—From an Eye Witness.*)

About nine o'clock, a number of Jackson men were seen actively employed in distributing clubs and administering strong drink to their adherents: this was shortly followed by an attack from a number of the Jackson men on the Whig Quarters, by throwing stones and shouting on their followers. This was continued but a few minutes, when a number of the Whig party returned the attack with such violence that the Jackson men retreated. After obtaining a reinforcement, they renewed the attack; assailed the Whig quarters, tore off the window shutters, doors, &c. and kindled a fire around the Whig Liberty Pole, with the wreck of the demolished shutters and doors. During the enacting of these scenes of outrage, the threats of vengeance and destruction of the Whigs and their Quarters, from the augmented Jackson host, roused the former to the determination of defending their Quarters to the last extremity, and for this purpose procured fire arms. The expected attack was made—the Whigs within the House fired, and wounded, report says, eighteen of the Jackson men. After this, the whole of the party attacked the Whig Quarters, drove out the occupants, and set the premises on fire.

ANOTHER.

The riot commenced by a number of Jacksonmen from the First District going up to Moyamensing with banners and lanterns, and parading before the Whig quarters, and finally attempting to cut down the Liberty Pole. The Whigs beat them off, and afterwards returned the attack on the Jackson quarters, which, with the Hickory Pole, they destroyed. In their turn they were again attacked—and it was in this attack that fire arms were used by both parties, and with fatal effect, one man being killed and several wounded. The Jacksonmen were seen (and they are known) deliberately cutting out the window and door frames for the purpose of getting fire-wood to burn down the Liberty Pole—in doing which they fired several houses belonging to James Robb, an Anti-Jacksonman, who was discharged from the Post Office, when the present Post Master came into office. The firemen promptly repaired to the spot, but were not allowed to play or act, and in attempting to do their duty, several of them were seriously hurt, and their hose cut in several places.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The riot commenced by the Jackson men making an attack on the Anti-Jackson men, who were distributing tickets, breaking the lanterns they were carrying, as well as those which were fixed around the Whig head-quarters. This attack was repelled by the Whigs, and the Jackson men retreated. The Jackson men rallied, and augmented in their number by a reinforcement from Southwark, renewed the attack on the Whig head quarters, assailed the doors and windows, but were prevented from getting into the house by the police officers. During this attack a shot was fired at the quarters of the Whigs.

Disappointed in gaining access to the house, they attempted to cut down the Whig Liberty Pole planted in front. Unable to effect this with axes, the pole being strapped with iron, they kindled a fire around it, which very soon ascending, communicated to the house; and at this time the besieged Whigs fired on their assailants, who fled, and the Whigs escaped from their quarters. The fire spread to four contiguous buildings, which are consumed. The rioters prevented the firemen from saving the Whig quarters, till the flames had gained such head that all their exertions were useless.

All accounts agree in stating that the Jackson men were the first aggressors by their attempt to get possession of the Whig head quarters. The number of wounded is not known; reports are various, some stating it to be six, others eighteen or twenty.

The whole of this disgraceful turmoil of riot, tumult and conflagration may be attributed to the miserably imperfect and rotten state of our election law, aided by the incendiary publications and declamations of political demagogues, who preach up the necessity of fraud, violence and force, and even employ bravoes and hired ruffians, to prevent the timid, weakly and aged legal voters from enjoying their right of suffrage at the ballot box, urging the maxim that their "ends must be obtained whatever be the means." We trust that our Legislature at its next session, will take this subject in hand and apply a correction to the evil.

There will be a memorial prepared for this purpose, and it will no doubt be signed and advocated by the well disposed individuals of all parties.

ELECTION RETURNS.

BUCKS COUNTY.—By a slip from the office of the Doylestown Intelligencer, we learn that the entire Whig ticket has succeeded by a large majority.—The following are the returns of the votes for member of Congress.

	Morris.	Chapman.
Newtown,	127	70
Buckingham,	270	107
Bristol borough,	115	61
Bristol township,	109	70
Rockhill,	90	144
Solebury,	217	123
Bensalem,	117	130
Falls & Morrisville,	155	116
Warwick,	91	81
Lower Makefield,	118	48
Northampton,	97	167
Wrightstown,	98	23
Middletown,	225	105
Hilltown,	107	141
Plumstead,	230	79
New Britain,	127	94
Bedminster,	98	103
Doylestown,	192	203
Warrington,	47	70
Southampton,		14 maj.
Warminster,		35 maj.
	2610	1934

The above are believed to be accurate returns of the election, received up to 6 o'clock, A. M. From a comparison of the vote of the remaining eight districts, with the former years, it is believed Mr. Morris, the Anti Jackson candidate, is elected to Congress by from 300 to 500 majority—and the whole of the anti Jackson ticket for Assembly, Commissioners, &c. by about 200 majority.

MONTGOMERY.—In this county the Jackson party, as was expected, have succeeded. The average majority on the Assembly ticket is 235 votes—on the Congress ticket 718—Sheriff 798. The returns are complete with the exception of those from the borough of Pottstown, which will not materially alter the result.

BERKS COUNTY.—In the Reading district, Mr. Muhlenburg, the Jackson candidate for Congress, has a majority of several hundred votes.

CHESTER COUNTY.—The entire Whig ticket, with the exception of the candidate for Sheriff, has succeeded in this county, by an average majority of 500 votes. Last year the Jackson ticket succeeded by 950 majority. Mr. Irvin, the gentleman on the Jackson ticket, who this year has been elected Sheriff, is a young man who is personally very popular with the people, being at this time deputy Sheriff of the county.

LEHIGH & SCHUYLKILL.—The partial returns which we have received from these counties are favorable to the Jackson party. In the former, Livingston, (Whig) has a majority of 413—in the latter, his opponent, Hubley, a majority of 700. These are the candidates for Congress.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.—The Carlisle Herald gives returns from all the districts in Cumberland county, except three, and Whiteside's majority over Miller, as far as received, is upwards of 400. The remaining three districts, it is computed, will raise this majority to 700.

YORK.—The news from York county is but partial. But as far as received, Logan, (Jackson) has a majority.

LANCASTER.—This county gives about 1035 anti-Masonic majority, and of course Messrs. Darlington, Potts and Heister are elected by an immense majority, in the district composed of Delaware, Chester and Lancaster counties.

Correspondence of the Philad. Gazette.

CHURCHTOWN, Pa. Oct. 15.

Dear sir, The result of the election in Churchtown, Lancaster county, exhibits an average majority for the Whig ticket of 100 votes, viz:—

CONGRESS.

Whigs.		Jackson.	
Heister,	198	Champneys,	98
Potts,	198	Morgan,	98
Darlington,	198	Dick,	98

The Whig Senatorial and Assembly tickets, have about the same majority. Increase of Whig majority, since last year, about 60 votes. Yours, &c.

LEBANON COUNTY. A friend at Annville, writes us as follows—"Dear Sir, I hasten to inform you of the result of the election in our township and Londonderry as far as heard from. We are confident that we shall gain every candidate in our county, and without doubt, our Senator and member of Congress.

For CONGRESS.

	Clark, (Whig.)	Bucher, (Jackson.)
Annville,	274	108
Londonderry,	130	32

SENATE.

	Harper.	Strover.
Annville,	275	107

P. S. I have just received full returns from the whole county. Clark's majority is 280, Harper's 374, and Krouse's, Whig candidate for the Assembly, 325. All is safe in Lebanon."

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—At half past three o'clock this morning, we received the following returns from the election in Bergen county, being all that could be obtained.

	Whig majority	Jack. majority
Bergen township,	141	—
Lodi,	79	—
New Barbadoes,	20	—
Hackensack,	—	152

Five other towns in this county remain to be heard from.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

Since the above was in type, we have received the following intelligence, communicated verbally by a gentleman of New Jersey.

Cumberland county has given a majority for the Whigs, rising 200 votes.

Salem county has gone the same way. Majority over 100.

Gloucester county gives 300 majority for the Whigs, the three lower townships still to be heard from.

These returns promise fair for the result in the State.

MARYLAND.—The elections in this state have resulted, after a sharp contest, in the success of the anti-Jackson party. The Jackson-men have elected 18 members of the Assembly, and the anti-Jackson party 62. The Senate consists of 15 members, all of whom are anti-Jackson.

CONNECTICUT.—An election for three members of Congress, took place in this state, on the 7th instant. It involved a good deal of interest, and as the Antimasons had withdrawn their candidates, both the opposing parties were confident of success. As the partial returns came to hand, they were of so varied and uncertain a character, that the hurras of one party had scarcely died away, before the shouts of the other began to resound. Both parties were in a perfect dilemma, not knowing what moment victory would be proclaimed against them. This anxious suspense was dispersed by the steamboat of Saturday afternoon, which brought the information that Joseph Trumbull, Ebenezer Jackson, Jr. and Phineas Miner, the anti-Jackson candidates, were elected by a majority of 300 votes.

TAPPAN'S POEMS.

Mr. H. Perkins, of this city, has just published, in an extremely neat and beautiful volume, a collection of poems, by W. B. TAPPAN. The book contains 300 pages, and comprises a large number and variety of poetical compositions, the great majority of which are distinguished by a high degree of poetic merit. Mr. Tappan, is an easy, pleasant and agreeable writer, and his articles invariably have the merit of breathing the true spirit of moral and religious sentiment. The present volume, characterized as it is, by the value of its contents, and the neatness and beauty of its finish, will constitute a very appropriate present for the season.

The following extracts may be quoted as specimens of the contents of the volume.

O COME FROM A WORLD.

O come from a world where sorrow and gloom
 Chastise the allurements of joy;
A pathway bedimmed, with no rays to illume,
 Save the meteor that shines to destroy;
 Where the thoughtless have revelled when mirth had no charm,
 Where the wounded have wept, but still needed the balm.

O come from a world where the landscape is chill,
 Or deceitfully blossoming fair,
The garden gives promise of bright flowers, still
 The night-shade luxuriates there:
 That sky now serene blushing lovely and clear,
 O heed not its beauty, the storm cloud is near.

O come from a world where the cup of delight
 Now sparkles and foams at the brim;
For the laurels that wreath it reflection shall blight,
 Its lustre, repentance shall dim:
 The lips that convivial have pledged thee the bowl,
 Shall blanch with confusion when fear rives the soul.

O come from a world where they that beguile
 Will lead thee to peril and tears;
For the heart that confiding has welcomed its smile,
 Has found it the prelude to tears:
 Come then, there's a path by the reckless untrod,
 O come, weary wanderer! it leads to thy God.

SWEET ORB OF NIGHT! I SAW THEE RISE.

Sweet orb of night! I saw thee rise
 In cloudless lustre o'er the plain;
I saw thee climb the azure skies,
 With radiant splendours in thy train;
I marked thy mildly pensive beam
 At midnight's still and hallowed hour;
I watched the fitful, lonely gleam
 That played on yonder ivied tower.

Sweet orb of night! I often love
 When day with all its cares is o'er,
To wander in the silent grove,
 And there the Source of Light adore;
O then, how false all else appears,
 While wrapt in awe thy course I view,
And see thee mount the starry spheres,
 And tread the fields of Heavenly blue!

DEATH-BED OF THE PIOUS.

THERE is a smile of purer ray,
 Than fancy's features wear;
A flame whose wavy pinions play,
 With glow divinely fair.

There is a holy vestal calm,
 That breathes of bliss and heaven;
A solitude of lovelier charm,
 Than dews the wing of even.

There is a bright and pleasing hour,
 When all is love serene;
When angels whisper from their bower,
 And joys untold are seen.

That smile on Faith's pale brow has shone,
 That calm is yielding breath;
That hour is to the righteous known
 Upon the bed of death.

MILITARY FLOGGING.—Punishment by flogging, in the army and navy of Great Britain, is still continued, though the popular voice seems to be against the practice. The case of Henderson, lately flogged for striking his sergeant, has occasioned quite an excitement in the vicinity of the place where the punishment was given. A petition on the subject was lately presented to parliament, of which we find the following notice in a late London paper.

Mr. Tennyson said he rose to present a petition on a subject that had justly caused the most extraordinary sensation in the metropolis, and wherever the case had been heard of, he meant the recent brutal exhibition of military flogging that had taken place at the St. George's Barracks, Charing-cross; flogging that had been inflicted to such an extent, in the very heart of the metropolis, that the shrieks and calls for mercy of the man (Henderson) were heard in the neighbourhood, and caused some of the men and officers who witnessed it to faint. The petition entered into details of so horrible a character, that he had deemed it right to intimate to the Secretary of War (Mr. Ellice) his intention to present the petition; and he was glad to see that Hon. Member in his place. If the case could be explained, there might now be explanations, and the public mind thus, in some degree, set at rest. If it could not be explained, then he hoped that the House would learn what remedy the Government had to prevent the recurrence of such horrifying proceedings. Though the session was far advanced, it was was not yet too late, he hoped, to provide some remedy, if the facts of the case really were what they had been stated to be. The practice was most disgraceful and revolting to the public mind; and it was calculated to destroy every feeling of honour, and every decent sentiment in the mind of the soldier. The petition which he had to present came to him from highly respectable gentlemen, inhabitants of the borough of Lambeth being among his constituents; one of the petitioners was a clergyman of the Church of England.

He then read the heads of the petition. It described the case of Henderson, his flogging, the charges, the sentence—300 lashes, all of which were inflicted. He admitted that the pledge which had formerly been given was that the number should not exceed 300 lashes; that flogging should only be applied to stealing, mutiny, or drunkenness; but there was also a pledge that the extreme number should only be applied in extreme cases. In this case the extreme punishment was applied to what he must consider as a comparatively trifling offence, for as to the charge of striking the sergeant, he believed that it was somewhat exaggerated. The petition further stated, that the man's groans, shrieks, and cries for mercy, while being flogged, were heard in the neighbourhood; that some of the soldiers fainted at the sight, and that two officers, from feelings honourable to their nature, also fainted in consequence of this dreadful exhibition. The petitioners expressed the unqualified disgust with which they contemplated such proceedings,—such brutal exhibitions, expressed their conviction that the public feeling could not longer endure them; and prayed the House to inquire into the transaction, and to provide a remedy to prevent the recurrence of a transaction that outraged public feeling, and was disgraceful to a civilized Government.

Henderson, it appears, was nearly killed under the operation. He was taken to the Hospital in a most horrible situation, his back lacerated and laid bare to the bone. The Weekly Despatch remarks that the public are, perhaps, not aware that the unfortunate drummers who are compelled to inflict the degrading torture are regularly practised in it. At St. George's barracks, where the 1st battalion of the Scotch Fusilier Guards are quartered, the drummers *have to practise almost daily at flogging a chalked plank, which is marked out in the shape of a man's back*, and here these poor fellows are rehearsed under the superintendence of the drum-major of the regiment.

A TRADING LAWYER.—An eminent lawyer went into the shop of a gentleman in Boston, who was in partnership with his brother-in-law, and enquired for some waistcoats. A number of elegant patterns were thrown on the counter. The lawyer pleasantly observed, he should like to take one of them if he would take his pay in *law*. "You may take one if you please," replied the gentleman, "and pay my *brother in law*."

Election Returns.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

CONGRESS.

	Gowen.	Sutherland.	Total.
Southwark	740	1746	2486
Moyamensing,	310	468	778
Passyunk	54	161	215
Blockley	253	227	480
Kingsessing	59	117	176
Penn Township	100	253	353
Germantown	432	385	817
Roxborough	256	324	580
Bristol	141	100	242
	2345	3782	6127

Majority for Dr. Sutherland, 1237

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Harper.	Ingersoll.	Lennard.	Horn
Upper Delaware	354	354	294	293
Lower Delaware	462	464	297	292
High Street	379	381	158	150
Chesnut	293	298	151	139
Walnut	283	283	82	81
Dock	398	403	182	148
North Mulberry	315	319	397	394
South Mulberry	416	419	250	248
North	539	541	288	288
Middle	332	332	225	224
South	379	382	138	136
Locust	350	353	317	315
New Market	334	336	411	410
Pine	377	342	184	178
Cedar	344	348	274	274
TOTAL	5360	5389	3710	3671

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Watmough	Ash.	Total
Northern Liberties.			
1st Ward	256	252	508
2d do.	306	168	474
3d do.	291	266	557
4th do.	364	198	562
5th do.	375	459	834
6th do.	236	499	735
7th do.	224	499	723
Spring Garden.			
1st Ward	381	428	809
2d do.	254	335	589
3d do.	149	192	341
4th do.	335	278	613
Kensington.			
1st Ward	134	252	386
2d do.	135	191	326
3d do.	154	235	389
4th do.	175	281	456
5th do.	111	321	432
Rosehill	106	217	323
Oxford	252	253	505
Byberry	101	63	164
Lower Dublin	240	217	457
Moreland	19	53	74
	4598	5755	10155

Majority for Ash 1157

CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

	City	*County*	*Total.*
William Wagner	5513	6900	12413
Daniel Smith	3736	9429	13165
AUDITOR.			
Jacob Engleman	5478	6909	12387
William Vogdes	3773	9563	13336

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Anti Jackson.		*Jackson.*	
SENATE.			
George W. Toland,	5562	Samuel B. Davis	3718
ASSEMBLY.			
Abraham Miller,	5569	Joseph H. Newbold,	3749
Joseph T. Mather,	5547	William English,	3757
William B. Reed,	5559	John W. Ashmead,	3740
Joseph R. Smith,	5494	Joseph C. Neal,	3742
Henry S. Spackman,	5535	Benjamin Rush,	3758
George Handy,	5541	William Stewart,	3746
Thomas S. Smith	5501	Hugh Dickson,	3706
SELECT COUNCIL.			
Dennis McCready,	5460	John Moss,	3768
William H. Keating,	5511	George W. Tryon,	3778
Isaac Roach,	5514	Robert Taylor,	3766
John Wiegand,	5506	Thomas Roney,	3762
John M. Barclay,	5502	Morris Longstreth,	3784
COMMON COUNCIL.			
Henry Troth,	5524	Isaac Wainwright,	3778
Peter Wright,	5510	Lewis Taylor,	3772
Thomas Lancaster,	5591	John Bell,	3773
John Gilder,	5509	William Camm,	3775
John S. Warner,	5518	John Horn,	3772
John Darragh,	5512	William Geisse,	3772
Joseph R. Chandler,	5496	James Fearon,	3770
Dr. R. M. Huston,	5492	William J. Leiper,	3761
James Hutchinson,	5512	Samuel J. Henderson,	3775
Benjamin H. Yarnall,	5515	John M. Hood,	3777
Matthew Arrison,	5506	John Patterson,	3778
Henry J. Williams	5522	John T. Sullivan,	3730
Merrit Canby,	5507	Vincent L. Bradford,	3750
Frederick Fraley,	5509	Timothy M. Bryan,	3786
Dr. John Rodman Paul,	5512	David Boyd,	3765
Thomas Dunlap,	5519	Charles Macalester,	3775
James Rowland,	5523	James Molony,	3773
Thomas Earp,	5572	Randall Hutchinson,	3772
James Bork,	5601	Patrick Hays,	3769
Lemuel Lamb,	5494	Anthony R. Gemeny,	3734

COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

SENATE.			
J. Thompson, P.	6955	Jesse R. Burden	9441
Thomas H. Craig	6921	Francis J. Harper,	9493
(In the room of Samuel Breck, resigned.)		(In the room of Samuel Breck, resigned.)	
ASSEMBLY.			
Joseph Plankinton	6919	Lemuel Paynter	9581
James Maxwell	6920	Thomas J. Heston	9584
Robert T. Conrad	6924	Samuel F. Reed	9584
John H. Gibbon	6824	Richard Pelts	9577
Wm. T. Conrade	6907	W. H. Stokes	9591
George Norton	6929	John Rheiner, Jr.	9530
William Rose	6921	Thomas Lewellen	9517
John Rush	6940	Abm. Helffenstein	9571
COMMISSIONERS—N. LIBERTIES.			
Saml. Bonnell	2046	Aug'n. Stevenson	2455
James Mitchell	2047	Thomas Holloway	2440
Philip Justus	2045	B. E. Carpenter, 1 y.	2439
Wm. Boner	2045	Richard L. Loyd	2418
Saml. Wonderly	2041	Daniel Jeffrias	2430
Peter Grim, Jr.	2037	Wm. Binder	2418
W. M. Kennedy	2033	Samuel Stevenson	2434
M'l. Andress, 2 y.	2040	Daniel Reiff, 2 ys.	2436
J. A. Muskey, 1 y.	2040	John Magoure	2416
COMMISSIONERS—SPRING GARDEN.			
Isaac B. Garrigues	1112	Miles N. Carpenter	1228
Jos. M. Truman	1106	Justus Rockwell	1224
Joseph R. Bolton	1112	Nicholas Fulmer	1224
William Ritter	1113	Robert Laird	1224
Robert Barritt	1116	Jacob Clymer	1225
COMMISSIONERS—KENSINGTON.			
S. H. Gillingham	696	John Rambo	1269
Francis Armstrong	694	Wm. Whiteman	1269
John Hubert	693	John Van Dusen	1250
Michael Day	696	Christ. Rex, 2 y.	1269
Jacob Rice	696	Ab'm. P. Eyre, 2 y.	1263
A. Hamerick, 2 y.	693	William Graves	1263
Geo. Metzger, 2 y.	693	Ebenezer Cobb	1266
Franklin Eyre, 2 y.	672	David Clayton, 2 y.	1266
T. Wakeham, 1 y.	694	Jacob Collar, 2 y.	1266
COMMISSIONERS—SOUTHWARK.			
D. H. Flickwir	753	John Keefe	1716
John L. Ferguson	754	John Floyd, jr.	1728
Henry Dubosq	741	Saml. H. Traquair	1741
George Esler	752	William J. Crans	1738
George Miller	749	W. G. Alexander	1740
Thomas Mercer	751	Isaac N. Marselis	1739

DELAWARE COUNTY ELECTION.

CONGRESS.

WHIGS.		JACKSON.	
Edwd Darlington,	1332	A. T. Dick,	1075
David Potts Jr.	1325	John Morgan,	1068
Wm. Hiester.	1324	Benj. Champneys,	1067
SENATE.			
Francis James,	1329	Joshua Hunt.	1047
ASSEMBLY.			
Samuel Anderson,	1253	Alex. McKeever.	1025
SHERIFF.			
Saml. A. Price,	1246	Charles Baldwin.	1118

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, please *always* mention at what post office their papers are received.

"A Fragment," by Arietta, will meet attention.

C. B. B. we cannot oblige; the selection has already appeared in this paper.

The obituary notice, furnished by P. cannot be published without the authority of a responsible name.

"Cash," writes fourth jargon.

A. E. O.—M. J. G. Delta, and Minimus, are rejected.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Oct. 10. Received from		*Received from*	
M. Suter, (net)	1 75	Wm. Mitchell, Esq.	5 00
B.B.Thurston, (net)	1 75	Levi Pierce, Esq.	2 00
Jas. M. Ross, Esq.	1 00	*Oct. 11.*	
W.A.Wardlaw, Esq.	2 00	George Boggs,	41 75
R. Lamberton, Esq.	2 00	Saml. A. Chapin,	3 00
Czar Keeler, Esq.	1 00	J. Marston, Esq.	2 00
N. Bonghans, Esq.	6 00	W.H. Seymour, Esq.	4 00
Miles C. Folkes,	5 00	Mark Mitchell, Esq.	4 00
Oct. 11		S. M'Killen, Esq.	6 00
A. S. Drake,	2 00	D. Mewhinney, Esq.	7 00
Saml. S. Townsend,	2 00	C. Aumpaugh, Esq.	10 00
Samuel Brown,	5 00	John Serr, Esq.	5 00
David Watson, Esq.	1 00	*Oct. 15.*	
Thos. Hurlbut, Esq.	1 00	Levi Port,	2 00
Oct. 13.		Ed. W. Hurst,	5 00
E. H. Eastman,	1 00	J. L. Wolcott, Esq.	1 25
Marcellus Penney,	2 00	Robert R Carr, Esq.	2 00
Samuel Pierce, Esq.	1 00	*Oct. 16.*	
Benj. Little, Esq.	2 00	Augustus Oury, Esq.	5 00
J. M. Wiggins, Esq.	2 00	Wm. Dickson, Esq.	1 00
S. Winchester, Esq.	5 00	Asa Clifton, Esq.	5 00

NULLIFICATION.—An intelligent friend, says the Political Examiner, has suggested the following idea. The doctrine of State remedies has derived no small share of its unpopularity from the fact of the term Nullification, not conveying the precise sense which it is intended. The term, to Nullify, signifies "to make void," and implies that the Nullifying body is the instrument by which an act is *rendered* null and void, whereas the truth is, that its province is simply to *declare* to be null and void, an act which is in itself null and void.

GEORGIA.—We have but few additional returns of the election held in this State. In Chatham county the Union party have a majority of 264. In Effingham county, State Rights majority 11; in Liberty, Union majority 7; McIntosh, Union majority 16. Bryan county is near a tie. The election will probably be a close one throughout.

To all whom it may Concern.

The individuals whose names are here appended, stand indebted to this establishment for the Saturday Evening Post or Casket, to the respective amounts here stated. They have all removed from the places where they ordered their papers to be sent, without settling up arrearages, and we know not where to address their bills. Consequently, we adopt this measure—the only one left—to remind them of their indebtedness to us, and to solicit a prompt remittance of their dues, which will be a sufficient apology for their *forgetfulness*.

Names.	*Late Residence.*		*Amount Due.*
J. H. Hollingsworth,	Jamestown, Ohio.	Post	$7 00
Smith M. Miles,	Cayahoga Falls O.	do.	10 00
Thos. D. Harris,	Stanford X Roads, Geo.	do.	6 00
Alfred Fortune,	Campbelltown, Geo.	do.	8 00
Dr. Thos. E. Ware,	Salem, N. J.	do.	1 25
Sam. B. Harwood,	Richmond, Va.	do.	4 00
C. S. Mattocks,	Middlebury, Vt.	do.	4 00
J. H. Phelps,	do. do.	do.	2 00
Dr. H. Hanoum,	Ochesee, Florida.	do.	6 20
Wm. L. Gwynn,	Forsyth, Georgia,	do.	3 00
D. L. P. Alford,	La Grange, do.	do.	7 00
Elson Lewis,	Columbia, Ohio,	do.	1 25
A. H. Lewis,	New Haven, Conn.	do.	6 00
Miss Armstrong,	do. do.	do.	7 00
E. Crossman,	Pittsburgh, Pa.	do.	3 50
Wm. S. Spencer,	Lewisburg, Va.	do.	4 00
Geo. Merriman,	Warren, Ohio,	do.	7 00
George Peddle,	Dennis's Creek, N. J.	do.	7 00
Jno. M. Van Fros,	Chambersburg, Pa.	do.	1 25
G. Fitzhugh,	Millville, Va.	do.	6 00
S. Nuttings,	Columbia, S. C.	do.	3 50
Martha Nuttings,	do. do.	do.	6 00
Charles Bishop,	New Rochelle, N. Y.	do.	6 00
Jno. W. Crosby,	Bragg's Store, Ala.	do.	3 00
Lewis Sturdivant,	Montgomery, Ala.	do.	3 00
Levi Cobb,	do. do.	do.	3 00
George Cupp,	Harrisburg, Pa.	do.	4 00
Mr. Bratton,	Bucyrus, Ohio.	do.	3 00
Geo. A. Thompson,	Cross Roads, N. C.	do.	9 00
Thos. W. Sweet,	Sandersville, Geo.	do.	2 00
R. W. B. Fleming,	Columbia, S. C.	Casket	6 00
Chas. E. Dana,	do. do.	do.	7 00
W. R. Wicks,	Stockbridge, N. Y.	do.	3 00
Sam. Harwood,	Westport, Ky.	do.	5 00
W. R. Wicks,	Stockbridge, N. Y.	do.	3 00
A. W. Bodlong,	Genoa, N. Y.	do.	9 00
David B. Gilbert,	Backs, Mic. Ter.	do.	6 00
Francis Richie,	Little Rock, Ark. Ter.	do.	7 00
G. Blonner,	Florence, Ala.	do.	5 00
Major Patton,	La Grange, Ala	do.	6 00
Wm. D. Hart, Esq.	do.	do.	7 00
Thos. Degraffenreid,	do.	do.	7 00
Gen. George H. Jones,	do.	do.	6 00
John Burrus,	do.	do.	7 00
Wm. H. Moon,	do.	do.	7 00
John Fox,	do.	do.	6 00
Blake & Bartlett,	Providence, R. I.	Phil. Gaz.	5 00
Dr. Thos. E. Ware,	Salem, N. J.	do.	8 00

Case of Schups, the last criminal condemned to death in Belgium.

The criminal Schups having previously been convicted of acts by which he became liable to imprisonment for life, murdered one of the keepers of the prison where he was confined in order to effect his escape and succeeded in his object. He was however afterwards retaken, and it then became a question whether he should be executed or not. The Procureur General, who sends in his recommendations to the Government in the same manner as the Judges do here, strongly urged his execution, on the ground that if his sentence was commuted into imprisonment for life, he would receive no additional punishment for having killed one of the keepers of the prison in cold blood. In reply to this the Administrator of Prisons (M. Soudam) and the Inspector of Prisons (M. Ducpetiaux) addressed the Ministers of Justice in favour of mitigation of the punishment; and the Minister of Justice applied to the Minister of the interior for his opinion on the case. The following is an extract from the reply of the latter:—

"I have read with attention the observations of the Procureur General, those of the Administrator, and those of the Inspector of Prisons, and it is to the opinion of the two last that I think it my duty to add mine. Whatever may be the circumstances of the odious crime of Schups, I cannot see any necessity for his execution, nor do I think it would be of any utility whatever. *Since the revolution, and for several years previous, there has not been a single execution, the number of capital crimes has not increased*, and I greatly fear that to cut off a head in a public market place would be considered by a great number of persons on the present day a useless cruelty. It is an opinion which I have already taken the opportunity of setting forth in the Cabinet on many occasions.

The punishment of Schups was accordingly commuted into that of *travaux forces a perpetuit* accompanied by some aggravation of discipline.

Gin in the Brain.

A man was taken up dead in the streets of London, after having drank a great quantity of gin on a wager. He was carried to Westminster Hospital, and there dissected. In the ventricles of the brain was found a considerable quantity of limpid fluid, impregnated with gin, both to the sense of smell and taste, and even to the test of inflammability. The liquid appeared, to the sense of the examining students, as strong as one third gin, and two thirds water!

Silks and Merinos.

THE subscriber has been receiving a handsome assortment of rich figured and plain Silks, and a variety of Black Silks, some very cheap. Also, an extensive assortment of ENGLISH AND FRENCH MERINOS. Plain white and Fancy Shawls of various kinds. Also, a supply of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and SATTINETS, and Drab Habit Cloths for Cloaks. Damask and Watered Moreens, super Rose Blankets, rich style Furniture Chintzes, Sheetings of various widths, Damask and stout Diaper Table Linen, &c. Marseilles Quilts, and other Furnishing Articles.

Also, an assortment of the best make of FLANNELS, including a supply of Welch, and Roger's Patent Flannels. On reasonable terms, wholesale or retail.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
No. 32 South Second street.
oct 11—3t

Cure for the Rheumatism.

DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism and all similar diseases, such as Gout, Cramp, Spasms, Numbness, &c. They have been extensively used in the United States for the last fifteen years with very high approbation, and multitudes have been relieved by them from most distressing attacks of the Rheumatism. Persons who have been afflicted with the Rheumatism from [illegible] or who have been wholly unfitted for business for [illegible] gether, and unable to walk without aid, have, by using the Pills, been fully restored.

The following certificate of the Hon. Judge Thatcher, of Mass. it is presumed will be highly satisfactory.

This may certify that I have freely used for myself and family for several years, Dr. Dean's Pills, and do consider them a safe and useful family medicine, especially for Rheumatism, in which complaint, from what I have experienced, seen and heard, I consider them as effectual than any thing else I have known used, and I do think them a valuable discovery. For the purpose of extending their usefulness and of inducing others to try them, I subscribe this certificate.

GEORGE THATCHER.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the U. States Army, dated Philadelphia, Nov. 1824.

Sir—I had been for more than two years afflicted with the complaint, when I procured a single box of your Rheumatic Pills. I took them with the external means recommended by you, of sweet oil, &c. The effect, to my great joy, was a complete cure. I had previously exhausted the whole Materia Medica, and was on the point of resigning myself to the disease when accident made me acquainted with your invaluable remedy.

WM. P. SMITH.

Dr. E. Dean.

Messrs. Maynard & Noyes.

Gentlemen—I hereby certify, that in January 1829, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, which settled in my right hip and was never free from pain one day for seven months. I applied for a number of respectable physicians but could get no relief, and gave up the idea of being cured. I was persuaded upon to try Dr. Dean's Rheumatic Pills, and was helped by them in two days. By taking one box I was entirely cured, and am now as free from it as at any period of my life. I wish those Pills may be circulated not only in this country, but in every portion of the world where that dreadful disorder, the Rheumatism, is known. JNO. PARKER.

Malden, March 6, 1830.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Maynard & Noyes, and in this city by [illegible] Thompson, [illegible] Marshall, Reeve & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, [illegible] Garrigues, [illegible] Griffith, Jr. [illegible] Lonning, &c.

oct 18—3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late THOMAS BADARAQUE, deceased, late of the City [illegible] are requested to make payment to the undersigned, and those having any demands to present their accounts duly attested.

JOHN M. MELIZET,
CHAS. NOURRIS, Executors.

oct 18—6w No. 112 South Wharves, above South St.

THE CONSTITUTION.

NEW EDITION OF BAYARD'S WORK.

JUST published, and for sale by HOGAN & THOMPSON, 139 Market street,

The second edition of A Brief Exposition of the Constitution of the United States. By James Bayard, of Philadelphia.

Another edition of this work having been called for, the author takes the opportunity of expressing his satisfaction with the manner in which the humble performance has been received. He has been much flattered by the favourable notice of Chief Justice Marshall, Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, and other distinguished Jurists, who have done him the honour to communicate to him their approbation of the plan of the work and the manner of its execution, and expressions [illegible] that it is well calculated for the attainment of the object for which it was intended. After undergoing the revision of Judge Marshall and the correction of [illegible] the only error of construction which was pointed out by him, he hopes the work is now worthy of confidence as a guide in the construction of our admirable Constitution. It is not deemed at all necessary to offer to the public any of the very numerous testimonials from other quarters, [illegible] of the work, after the sound and excellent authorities already mentioned.

oct 11—3t

Pictures of Private Life,

SECOND series, containing Misanthropy, and the Pains of Pleasure. KEY & BIDDLE will publish on Saturday next, the above popular work, by Sarah Stickney.

"The aim of the writer is evidently to instruct, as well as amuse, by offering these admirable sketches, as beacons to warn the young, especially of her own sex, against errors which have shipwrecked the happiness of so many."—Gentleman's Magazine.

"These pictures are charming natural stories of the real living world and of the kind which we trust, have a [illegible] the public beginning to appreciate and relish. They are delineated in simple and often beautiful language, and with a powerful moral effect."—Tait's Magazine.

"The object of the writer is to profit as well as to amuse, to promote the love of virtue, to exhibit the consequences of vice, and by a delineation of scenes and characters visible to every day life, not only to inculcate what is excellent, but to show what is practical."—Literary Gazette.

"This beautiful little volume can scarcely be perused without affecting and improving the head and the heart, and to young ladies particularly would we most earnestly recommend it."—Scots' Times.

"We have great pleasure in directing the attention of our readers to this very interesting volume. It is written in a style which cannot fail to entertain, and ensure the anxious attention of all who peruse its pages, while the moral sentiments conveyed ought to commend it to those who seek to combine [illegible] with amusement. The work is also embellished with a most beautifully finished portrait of the [illegible] of the tales, which is itself worth the price of the volume."—Cambridge Chronicle.

oct 18—3t

OCTOBER 1834.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
ALMANACK.				
18 SATURDAY.	6 31	5 27	2 43	
19 SUNDAY.	6 34	5 26	3 26	D. H. M.
20 MONDAY.	6 35	5 25	4 10	
21 TUESDAY.	6 37	5 23	4 54	
22 WEDNESDAY.	6 38	5 22	5 38	New 2 6 19
23 THURSDAY.	6 39	5 21	6 26	First 9 11 1
24 FRIDAY.	6 40	5 20	7 18	Full 17 11 34
25 SATURDAY.	6 42	5 19	8 12	Last 25 11 35

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberties, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

In Northumberland, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. James Kay, Isaac Pugh, of Philadelphia, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. James Kay.

On Thursday morning, Oct. 9, by the Rev. H. J. Morton, Samuel B. Larmour, of Alexandria, D. C. to Anna, daughter of John Worrall, of this city.

At New Orleans, on the 23d ult. Capt. C. Vandycke, of the ship John Sergeant, of this port, to Miss Natalie, daughter of Mr. Hubert Renney, of that place.

On the 26th June, by the Rev. H. Bibighaus, R. Emmet Robinson, Esq. of Petersburg, Va. to Miss Adeline, eldest daughter of Dr. Wm. P. Dewees, of this city.

On the 2d inst. by Augustus D. Tarr, Esq. Mr. Daniel Stewart, to Miss Mary Gamble, both of this city.

By the same, on 5th October, Mr. George Henry Rath, of Baltimore, Maryland, to Miss Matilda Swift, of this city.

By the same, Oct. 9th, Mr. Nicholas Peterson, to Miss Mary Ann Garver, both of the District of Southwark, Philadelphia county.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 4th inst. Mr. Robert Reed, to Miss Margaret Delany.

By the same, on the evening of the 9th inst. Mr. Samuel Hungerford, to Miss Sophia Elwine, all of Kensington.

On Tuesday, 7th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Isaac Jones, to Ann Miller, both of Southwark.

At Bethany, N. J., 20th ult. by Francis Murphy, Esq. the Rev. Wm. Baker, of the Philadelphia conference, to Miss Elizabeth Carhart.

On the 9th October, by Alderman Freytag, Esq. Walter Penney, to Arabella Peal, all of Moyamensing.

On Sunday, 12th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. Joseph B. Flanders, of this city, to Miss Sarah Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. John Cooker, of Moyamensing.

On Thursday, 9th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, George C. Mercer, to Miss Mary Coates, daughter of Gilbert Alberson, Esq. all of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Brantley, Nicholas D. Minster, Esq. to Miss Anna Smith, all of this city.

July 10th, by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. Jacob Lamb, to Miss Mary Williams, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. William A. Wiggins, Mr. George Smith, to Miss Elizabeth Grimshaw, all of Kensington.

In this city, on Tuesday morning, 14th inst. by the Rev. S. W. Fuller, Mr. Benjamin H. Lowerre, of New York, to Miss Anna M. eldest daughter of Mr. J. M. Brown, of Philadelphia.

On the 12th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Mr. Edwin H. Coates, to Miss Sarah Dull, both of this city.

On Monday evening, 13th inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Robert H. Hinkley, late of Boston, to Miss Margaret Heller, daughter of the late David Heller, Esq. of Whitemarsh, Penn.

On the 8th inst. by the same, Mr. James Munyres, to Eleanor A. Brown, both of this city.

In Washington, on Tuesday morning last, by the Rev. Mr. Brooke, Francis Markoe, to Mary G. Maxcy, daughter of Virgil Maxcy, Esq. of that city.

On 4th day, 30th of 7th mo. at Friends' Meeting-house, Short Creek, George L. Evans, formerly of Bucks county, Pa. to Sarah daughter of Evan Griffith, deceased, all of Mount Pleasant, Jefferson co. Ohio.

On Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, James Stuart, to Miss Anna M. Allison, both of this city.

DEATHS.

On Friday morning, after a short illness, Miss Margaret Elizabeth Gold, daughter of the late Benjamin Gold.

On Wednesday evening, the 8th inst. Mr. Joseph Nagle, of U. S. Navy, in the 16th year of his age.

At London, on the 27th August, George Clymer, Esq. aged 96 years, late of Philadelphia, the inventor of the Columbian Printing Press. He was a man of very upright and amiable character.

On Friday afternoon, Myles Dolan, in the 27th year of his age.

On Friday, 10th inst. in the 29th year of his age, Chas. D. Stief.

At York, on Wednesday morning last, after a long and severe illness, Mrs. Margaret M. Welsh, wife of Henry Welsh, one of the editors of the Harrisburg Reporter, and daughter of the late Peter Small, Esq. of York, aged 30 years.

On Saturday morning last, Miss Ann Clinton.

On the 10th inst. after an illness of more than 3 years continuance, Capt. Robert L. Armstrong, a highly accomplished officer of the U. S. Army.

At South Hadley Canal, Gen. Seth Lathrop, aged 75.

Of bilious fever, on the 15th ult. Rachel Suplee, wife of William Suplee, in the 30th year of her age.

Suddenly, in Mobile, Sept. 29th, Mr. Stephen Maguire, a deaf and dumb man, and almost a stranger in that city. The deceased was aged about 23 or 24 years, and a printer by occupation. It is believed that Lambertsville or its vicinity, in New Jersey, was the place of his nativity.

Suddenly, on the 4th inst. Mr. Adam Kilhorn, of Passyunk Township—and on the 6th inst. Mr. Francis Healey, his son in law, one of the legatees of the late Stephen Girard, Esq. in the 27th year of his age.

Of a short and severe illness, on the 11th instant, Clayton Earl, in the 65th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, Magdalena Stull, wife of Wm. Stull.

At Germantown, on Tuesday morning, the 14th October, Richard Dennis, Jr. in the 20th year of his age, Cadet at the Military Academy, West Point, and son of Col. Richard Dennis.

In New Orleans, on the morning of the 20th ult. Mr. Moses S. Meeker, aged about 35 years, a native of Essex county, New Jersey, and for the last twelve years a respectable citizen of New Orleans.

There were 115 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 73 of which were adults and 42 children. By consumption 9, Cholera, 11; 23 under one year of age; 9 were from the Almshouse, and 9 people of colour.

Deaths in Charleston week ending 4th inst. 19. Strangers eleven, 6.

The number of deaths in Washington city, during the month of September, was 30.

ISAAC BARTON,

NO. 30 South Second Street, Philadelphia, offers for sale, at a moderate price, a CHEAP [illegible] comprising an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India [illegible] including superior China Satins and Cambrics of plain colors. Also Pongees and Nankin Crapes, Silk Chints, Cashmere, Barcelona, and Fancy Shawls.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

Merino Cloths and [illegible] Merinos and square Shawls, plain white and [illegible] Thibet, Norwich and other Shawls.

DRAB HABIT CLOTHS

Suitable for Ladies' Cloaks, superfine and medium cloths, cassimeres and sattinets, silk vestings and [illegible]

ROSE BLANKETS

[illegible] Counterpanes, Bed Ticking, Sheeting, Linen, Worsted Damasks, Moreens, Furniture Checks and Chintz, Damask Table Linen, Napkins, and other Furnishing Articles.

ROGERS' PATENT FLANNELS

[illegible]

Together with a general assortment of [illegible]

MEDICAL BOOKS, &c.

COMPLETE sets of the Medical Text Books. [illegible]

[illegible]

For sale at [illegible] No. 4? North Fifth street.

oct 18—3t

Hay Market Association.

THE subscribers to the Farmers' Hay and Straw Market Association, are notified that the annual meeting will be held at the house of [illegible] Hay Market Hotel, in Sixth street [illegible] on Monday, the 3d day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of electing Directors [illegible]

HUGH WHILDIN, Sec'y.

Dog Lost. $5 Reward.

MISSING [illegible]

[illegible]

For Sale.

A Lot, ON [illegible]

[illegible]

Needles.

JAMES WALTON, [illegible]

[illegible]

Baker's Intelligence Office.

ESTABLISHED in May 1831 [illegible] Wanted—[illegible] Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Porters [illegible] Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chambermaids, Cooks [illegible] Wanted a [illegible] 18 years old and 10 to [illegible]

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

Old Newspapers,

FOR sale by the Ream, at the office of the [illegible] No. 36 Carter's Alley. sep 13—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,
ATKINSON'S CASKET,
FOR OCTOBER, 1834.

EMBELLISHMENTS:

Childhood, a beautiful Steel Plate; a fine View of Cumberland Terrace, London; a View of Allentown, Penn.; Music—"The Moonlit Bower."

CONTENTS.

Marie Hammond; Tale of Ecrop; a jeu de m'a; Extraordinary Murder; The Intemperate; Miseries of Artificial Teeth; A Hindoo Tempest; Cumberland Terrace; London; Allentown, Pennsylvania; The Album; A Sketch; Fate; Battle of Monmouth; Thomas; [illegible] Life; A Dangerous Situation.

POETRY.

Infancy; Stanzas, by Miss Bogart; The Island Lady; Song by Mrs. Hemans; Love; A Album; Lines of Liberty; The Walk; [illegible] Love; The Bullet Dame; Love.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages, to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the country.

A few copies of the Casket for 1830, '31, '32, '33, containing an extensive variety of choice reading, remain on hand, which may be obtained at the office.

Address (post paid) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

Tam O'Shanter,
RE-OPENED.

THE four Statues, from the Poem of ROBERT BURNS, by James Thom, are now open for exhibition from 9 A. M. till 10 P. M. at the Saloon of the Masonic Hall.

Brilliantly Illuminated every Evening.

☞ Admittance 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents.

The Season Tickets suspended for the accommodation of the Horticultural Society, will continue in force.

sep 27—tf

MARSHALL'S
Concentrated Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla,

FOR THE CURE OF

Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Biles which arise from an impure habit of body, Scaly Eruptions, Pains in the Bones, Rheumatism, Tetter, Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings, Syphilitic Symptoms.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a vitiated constitution, or a bad and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

THIS very convenient and active preparation, which [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

MARSHALL'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 312 Market street, next door to the Western Bank, Philadelphia, and also of the Druggists in the United States.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for several years [illegible] coughs, colds, asthma, [illegible] consumption, whooping cough, and pulmonary affections of every kind. [illegible]

CERTIFICATES.

[illegible]

WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 20, 1833.

[illegible]

SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1832.

[illegible]

SAMUEL EVERETT.

[illegible]

Florence Academy.

THE Winter Session of this Institution will commence on the [illegible] of October [illegible]

ROBERT FULTON, Principal.

Howard's
Improved System of Botanic Medicine.

[illegible]

Change of Hour.

THE Steam Boat WILMINGTON [illegible]

[illegible]

To Physicians.

A [illegible]

LEHIGH COAL
$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY [illegible]

[illegible]

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the

Saturday Evening Post & Casket,
No. 36 Carter's Alley,

SUCH AS [illegible] Handbills, Posting Bills, Cards, Tickets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c.

[illegible]

[illegible]

A Country Ball on the Almack's Plan.

BY HAYNES BAYLY.

Oh! joy to her who first began
A country ball on the Almack's plan!
[illegible] the whole street,
The ball exclusive and select;—
Four Ladies Patronesses sit
From noon to night arranging it;
And when you hear the names of all,
You'll guess the merits of the ball.
[illegible] patrons they expect,
Hogmorton balls are so select!

The Squire's own lady, Mistress Pearl,
Her sister (quite a stylish girl,)
And then the wife of Mr. Flint,
(Churchwarden and a man of law,)
And Eugenia Fizz, the Doctor's bride,
Related on the mother's side
To Mr. Biggs, (who was, you know,
Lord Mayor of London long ago!)
By these, all upstart claims are check'd,
Hogmorton balls are so select!

They've quite excluded Mr. Squills,
Who makes the antibilious pills;
Not 'cause he makes 'em, but they say
He sells 'em in a retail way;
But Mr. Squills decks up his wife
Has seen a deal of stylish life,
And when Hogmorton people low,
So if she could, she wouldn't go—
A strange remark, when you reflect
Hogmorton balls are so select!

And then you know there's Mr. Flinn,
The rich old Mercer, can't get in;
And Sweet the Grocer has applied;
But Sweet the Grocer was denied;
And both appear to think it hard
That Slush the Brewer has a card;
And say, "Why should a brewer be
One bit more fit for [illegible] than we?"
But Slush of course is quite correct,
Hogmorton balls are so select!

Of course all these they won't admit,
Decry the ball, and censure it;
And strange opinions they express
About each Lady Patroness;
Says Mrs. Flinn to Mrs. Sweet,
"I wash my hands of the elite;"
Says Mrs. Sweet to Mrs. Flinn,
"For all the world I'd not go in!"
Here envious feelings we detect,
Hogmorton balls are so select!

Says Mrs. Squills, "There's Mrs. Pearl,
You'd think her father was an Earl!
So high and mighty! bless your heart,
I recollect her much less smart,
Before she married; and I know
That people said ('tis years ago)
She was a little indiscreet!
So much, my dear, for the elite!
"Dear me! don't say she's incorrect,
Hogmorton balls are so select."

Woe, woe to her who first began
A country ball on the Almack's plan!
Great war is raging in the town,
The men are raving up and down;
And when they [illegible],
The ladies all are pulling caps;
Indeed we hear, from one and all,
As much of bullets as the ball!
Why was Hogmorton's comfort wreck'd?
Because her balls were so select.

◆

SMALL GAME.—A Mr. Turner, well known in Vermont for his witty sayings at the bar, was one day pleading a case before Chief Justice Tyler, when he made use of some loose and playful satire, which was evidently aimed at the bench. The judge winced a little and endeavoured to call the speaker to order by saying, "Some of your small shots here, Mr. Turner." "May it please your honour," replied the advocate, "we always proportion our shot to the nature of our game."

◆

REBUKING A SWEAR.—A clergyman, a while since in speaking of the future condition of his hearers, according as their lives should happen to be pure or otherwise, made the usual division of them into sheep and goats. He dwelt upon the condition of each. He especially enlarged upon the miseries of the latter, and upon the presumptuous conduct of those whose course was likely in the end to place them in that division; and then exclaimed, "Who dare be a goat?" "I dare," roared a sailor, from the gallery. "How!" said the preacher in astonishment—"you dare to—" "Ay, master," interrupted the sailor, "'cause you see I won't take a stump from any body."

◆

Some time ago, Baron Pennefather stated, at the Cork Assizes, that he had received a letter from a person summoned to serve as a juror, styled in the summons "Esquire," and who declared that "he had but two acres of land; that his family were in a state of starvation, that he had not one halfpenny to pay his expenses, and praying his Lordship to order him something to help him home!" It was also stated that Esquires of a similar class did not know English, and had scarcely clothes to cover them.—*Courier.*

◆

HOW TO SELL NEWSPAPERS.—A small lad, who sells penny papers near the Fulton Ferry, has an excellent knack—according to the advice of St. Paul—of making himself "all things to all men, that he may gain some"—sixpence.

1st Stranger.—Is that a Whig paper, boy?

Boy.—Yes, sir—it's Whig to the backbone.

1st Stranger.—Well, I'll take it then.

Boy.—Thank you, sir.

2d Stranger.—Have you got a Jackson paper there, my son?

Boy.—Yes, sir—it's whole hog Jackson.

2d Stranger.—Give me two, then.

Boy.—Thank you twice, sir.

3d Stranger.—Is that a political paper you've got there?

Boy.—O no, sir,—it don't have nothing to say to politics.

3d Stranger.—That's the paper for me then.

The strangers got aboard of the boat; and the Jackson, the anti-Jackson, and neutral, had their papers to be all one and the same—a no-party paper. So much for a seven year old lad's dexterity in doing business.

◆

IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF TOOTHACHE.—Dr. Ryan observes, that the application of pure nitric acid to a carious tooth procures almost immediate relief of toothache and headache, without producing the slightest pain. The acid must be applied to every part of the decayed surface, and care taken not to suffer it to touch the gums, cheek, lips, or tongue. The mouth should be washed after the application with tepid water. It is much easier to touch the teeth in the lower than the upper jaw; but I have never known a single instance in which the acid was fairly tried and completely applied to the decayed surface, without procuring almost immediate relief, and without any pain. When the upper teeth are diseased, it is very difficult to touch the nerve in a small opening, and this is the cause of failure. The remedy may be employed, however delicate the patient,—even to children.—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

◆

Simile Matrimonial.—The following picture of matrimonial felicity is from the "King's Own." It is one of the best comparisons we have seen; ingenious and just, as those who have studied scenes of domestic life in families, where the principal parties were "paired not matched," can testify:

"Mr. and Mrs. Rainscourt were joined, but they were not one. Like many others in this world of error, the marriage might be typified by a vial of which one half has been filled with oil, and the other with water, having a cork in its mouth, which confined them, and forced them to remain in contact, although they refused to unite."

◆

French Politeness.—The following compliment was lately paid by a Parisian dentist to a lady. He had made several ineffectual attempts to draw out her decayed tooth, and finding at last that he must give it up, he apologized by saying—"The fact is, madam, it is impossible for anything bad to come out of your mouth."

◆

A woman residing in the neighbourhood of Melrose the wife of an industrious and respectable labourer, has for a considerable time been subject to epileptic attacks, which come on generally in the course of the day. She has no servant, and her children are too young to render her any assistance during the paroxysm. The want of an attendant is, however, in some measure supplied, in the absence of her husband, by a faithful and sagacious collie dog, which no sooner perceives his mistress suffering, with difficulty to reach her bed than he runs howling for her husband, and continues barking and howling until he has found him, and he returns with him to the house, the faithful dog leading the way, and appearing delighted to see his master coming to his wife's assistance. Upon no occasion has the dog been known to neglect his duty when his mistress is taken ill, and at whatever distance from home his master may happen to be at work, he does not cease running with all his speed, howling at the time in the most pitiful manner, until he has been able to find him.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

◆

THE CAUSE OF SNORING.—The only change which takes place in the exercise of respiration during sleep, is, that in proportion as the sensibility is impaired, they are [illegible] excited less readily, and the act of respiration is then rendered less frequent, a more powerful application of the cause being requisite, the consequence of which is, that when they are excited the air is drawn in with great force; hence, and from the relaxation which is apt to take place during sleep in the parts about the fauces, particularly in those advanced in life, and those of relaxed habits, the cause of snoring. Thus we generally observe that the snoring is the louder the slower the breathing, that is, the [illegible] being the [illegible] found the sleep. The loudest snoring I ever heard, adds the writer (Dr. Philip in his Treatise "On Sleep and Death"), so loud as to startle the attendants, was in the last ten minutes of the life of a person, who died of a disease of the brain, impairing the sensibility, and who only breathed three or four times during that space.

"A PETTY LARCENY."

The art of appropriating to one's self the effects of others, has for some years past advanced with enormous strides. Robbery is now cloaked under forms so polite, and manners so delicate, that the utmost prudence and caution are necessary to the merchant, stranger and traveller, and a deep course of study requisite to discover under marked appearances, ever threatening dangers. The following anecdote is illustrative of that degree of perfection to which the science of thieving has attained.

Dr. ——, one of our physicians, most celebrated for his knowledge, concerning the diseases of the mind, was visited one morning by a lady bordering upon forty years, pretty enough, and still blooming.

The equipage of the Countess of —— came rattling into the doctor's court yard.

She was immediately introduced, and entered in tears sobbing out; "You behold, sir, an unfortunate woman a prey to the deepest anguish. I have a son, he is dear to me, and as much so to my husband; he is our only son. . . ."

Hereupon came an additional flow of tears, more plentiful than the classical Artemisia shed over the tomb of *Mausoleus.* "Yes, sir, and for some time past we have had terrible fears. . . *He* has arrived at that age when the passions develope themselves. . . Although we satisfy him upon every point—money, freedom. . . . already has he shown at different periods, signs of derangement. . . *His* monomania is the more distressing, as he is ever talking, in the midst of the incoherence of his discourses, about jewels and diamonds which he has disposed of or given away. We imagine that he is madly smitten with some female, but of little character no doubt, and in order to satisfy her cravings, has contracted sundry heavy engagements. . . . This is at the same time nothing more than mere conjecture; his father and myself cannot light upon the means to divine his motive for this folly. . . ."

"Well! Madame, bring your son here."

"To morrow, then, sir, at twelve o'clock."

The Doctor hastied away, to conduct the Countess to her carriage. He noticed the coat of arms and the liveries.

The following morning the Countess alighted from her carriage at the shop of a celebrated jeweller, and after having for some time haggled at the price of a set of diamonds worth 30,000 francs, she at last decides upon the purchase.

Then taking them up, and carefully drawing a purse from her reticule, she finds in it no more than 10,000 francs in Bank notes; these she first displays, then returns to her purse again. "Permit some one to accompany me home, I will show him the way, and my husband will pay, for I have not the entire sum about me at present."

The jeweller made a sign to a young man who jumped from behind the counter, vastly proud to enter the carriage of a Countess. They arrive at the Doctor's.

The lady enters in a great hurry, and says to the man of physic: "Here is my son, I shall leave you." The lad enters, the Countess resumes her seat in the carriage—it rolls quietly along, and the horses are soon forced into a gallop.

"Well! young gentleman," spoke the Doctor "you are acquainted with the nature of this interview. . . . Let us see—what is the matter with you? . . . . what is passing in that young head of yours?" . . . .

"What is passing in my head? nothing, Sir; but here is the account made out for the set of diamonds."

"We shall examine into that! . . . . 'Tis right," said the Doctor, gently pushing aside the account, "I know, I know."

"If you are acquainted with the signature, Sir, it remains then but to pay me."

"Here, here! be quiet; your diamonds . . . . where did you obtain them? what have you done with them? . . . . Speak, don't be afraid. . . Alone . . ."

"Your business, Sir, is to count me down 30,000 francs."

"Ah! indeed! and why?"

"How, why?" exclaimed the young man, his eyes glistening.

"Yes, why should I pay you?"

"Because the Countess herself received the diamonds from our shop."

"Good! we shall see into it! who is this lady, the Countess?"

"Your wife!" and he again thrust forward the villainous account.

"But, young man, learn then that I am a physician and have the happiness to be a widower."

On hearing this the young jeweller became infuriated, and the doctor summoning his domestics had him bound hard and fast. The poor youth then went into a towering passion. He called out thieves! murder! assassination! &c.

In about a quarter of an hour he again became calm and explained matters as precisely as possible. The son of Æsculapius was soon enlightened. From any search made to discover this theft so singular, so ingenious, and so finished, no clue has ever transpired. The equipage, Countess, liveries, all have disappeared. Will not this account remain as a memorial amongst the annals of jewelry and "petty larceny?"

◆

ANECDOTE OF MRS. [illegible], THE ACTRESS.—Her history inspires regret. With a character not only unquestioned, but marked by the noblest traits of generosity, she had to ply her profession for many years on the stage when she was absolutely a cripple. The cause of her lameness deserves honourable mention. On a summer evening, when she was taking the air in a one-horse chaise, having with her, according to custom, a brace of pistols, to defend her against robbery, a highwayman came up, and demanded her money; she levelled one of her pistols at him; the assailant immediately changed his tone to supplication, told her his name and the abode of his starving family, and appealed to her compassion so strongly, that she gave him ten guineas out of her purse. He left her, and she lashed her horse to go on, but the animal started out of his track, upset the chaise, and caused her by the fall to dislocate her hip-joint. Notwithstanding all the pain and loss which the man had thus occasioned to her, she inquired into his circumstances, and, finding that he had told her the truth, she raised sixty pounds among her acquaintances, and sent it to the relief of his family. She was so much injured by this accident, that in acting *Elizabeth,* in the *Albion Queens,* she had to support herself on a crutched cane; but she turned even that circumstance to advantage; for, after signing *Mary's* death-warrant, she expressed her agitation by striking the stage with her cane so violently as to draw bursts of applause.—When she could act no longer, in consequence of her lameness, she had to subsist upon charity. Dr. Johnson paid her a visit some years before her death. She was then so wrinkled, that he said a picture of old age, in the abstract, might have been taken from her countenance.—*Campbell's Life of Mrs. Siddons.*

◆

CHARMING A SNAKE.—In the morning the 3d of December we awoke early, when I was much surprised by my friend, Lieut. Baillie, calling out, "A snake! a snake! look at the snake!" We all stared at him, lying in his hammock, and, to our astonishment, beheld a monstrous serpent twisted round the rope which supported his hammock, with his head some distance above my friend's darting out his forked tongue, and examining him as he lay stretched below. "Lie still," cried the [illegible], "he wont hurt you;" and calling in two or three of the natives, he pointed it out to them. One of these men advancing towards it caught its eye with his own; the animal now appeared to move its whole body with fear or pleasure. The native stepped backwards, without turning the sight of his eye from the fierce orbit of his enemy; and, as he kept backing, the snake, with his head steadily advancing, gradually uncoiled his body from the rope round which it was twined. At length its whole body, trailing on the ground moved slowly along after this coloured man—eye fixed upon eye—until a youth, making a dash from behind a bush, in an instant flattened the head of this dangerous monster with one blow of his club; and although the body still undulated like the waves of the sea, it was now perfectly harmless, not being able to seize with its mouth. They immediately hauled him up to the branch of a tree, and, as our cooks in Europe serve an eel, they skinned him whilst the poor animal was writhing in the agonies of pain. This snake was called the Labare, and measured 15 ft. and a half in length.—*Colonel St. Clair's Residence in the West Indies.*

◆

A Mad Actress.—The most distinguished Ophelia that ever appeared on the stage, was Mrs. Susannah Mountford. During her last years, (says Genest in his "Account of the English Stage,") she became deranged. But as her disorder was not outrageous, she was not placed under any rigorous confinement, but was suffered to walk about the house. One day, she asked what play was to be performed that evening, and was told it was to be Hamlet. Shattered as her mind was, she recollected her former glory in the part of Ophelia; and with that cunning, which is so frequently allied to insanity, she found means to elude the care of her attendants, and got to the theatre, where, concealing herself till the scene in which Ophelia was to make her appearance in her mad state, she pushed upon the stage before the person appointed to play the character, and exhibited a representation of it that astonished the performers as well as the audience. She exhausted her vital powers in this effort, was taken home, and died soon after.

◆

THE PRADO OF MADRID.

There is one very unpleasant thing connected with a promenade on the Prado, whether in a carriage or on foot; that is the necessity of paying honour to every branch of the royal family, however frequently they may pass along. Every carriage must stop, and those within must take off their hats, or if the carriage be open, stand up also; and every person on foot is expected to suspend his walk, face about, and bow, with his head uncovered. When the king passes, no one perhaps feels this to be a grievance; because, however little respect the king may in reality be entitled to from his subjects, it is felt to be nothing more than an act of common good breeding to take off one's hat to a king; but I have fifty times seen all this homage paid to a royal carriage with a nurse and an infant—not an *infante*—in it; and one evening I was absolutely driven from the Prado by the unceasing trouble of being obliged to acknowledge the royal presence every few minutes, the spouse of the Infante Don Francis having found amusement in cantering backward and forward during an hour at least. From the expected homage no one is exempt: even the foreign ambassadors must draw up, rise, and uncover themselves, if but a sprig of royalty in the remotest degree, and of the tenderest age, happens to drive past. Both the British and the American minister told me, that for that reason they never went to the Prado.

◆

Worse than Wooden Nutmegs.—We have (says the North Carolina Watchman) in our office a specimen of Yankee Soap, the constituent of which is yellow clay; it looks well—smells well, but will not wash at all—at least, it washes any other way than clean.

A CHAPTER ON FLOGGING.

About eighteen months subsequently, I was appointed one of his majesty's officers, with the very important rank of midshipman. I was now destined to witness my greatest abomination, in all its horrors. I had not been many days on board before I heard a hollow sound reverberating round the frigate's decks, and which seemed to bring a shade of gloom over all the faces around me. Again the words were repeated, "All hands, ahoy!" I eagerly inquired the meaning of the mystery, and was answered by a lad about sixteen years old, "It is all hands to punishment, my boy; you are going to see a man flogged."

The idea of a man being flogged at all, or under any possible circumstances, had never before entered my brain. I had as yet no notion that such a degree of brutality could exist; I had indeed known that boys were flogged, but how they could *horse* a man was to me a mystery. My reflections were broken in upon by observing all my messmates busily engaged in putting on their cocked-hats, swords, dirks, &c. And as this was the first time I had sported my new dirk, except in play, when I put it on at home to surprise my sister, and to dazzle the brightest eyes in the world, whose owner's name was Caroline, I felt very strange and [illegible] sensations as I strutted [illegible] on the quarter-deck. The marines were drawn out on the larboard side of the deck, with their bayonets fixed, and their officer with his sword drawn, resting against his shoulder. On the main-deck the seamen had all assembled in a dense crowd about the hatchway, and the said hatchway was ornamented with several gratings fixed up on one end, evidently for some purpose, which I had never yet seen accomplished. The officers in their full uniform, with swords and cocked hats, were pacing the deck in great numbers: but all was still and solemn silence. At length the captain, a stern, but yet good-looking man came forth from his cabin; the marines carrying their arms at the first appearance of his head above the ladder, which led from the cabin-door to the quarter-deck. The first lieutenant, taking off his hat, approached the captain, and reported that "all was ready."

As the captain came up to the gangway he removed his hat; which was followed by all the men and officers becoming uncovered; and, then, taking from his pocket a printed copy of the articles of war, he read aloud a few lines, which denounced the judgment of a court-martial on any person who should be guilty of some particular offence, the nature of which I did not understand. This done, he ordered Edward Williams to strip; adding, "You have been guilty of neglect of duty, sir, in not laying in on the foretop-sail yard, when the first lieutenant ordered you; and I will give you a d—d good flogging." By this time the poor fellow had taken off his jacket and shirt, which was thrown over his shoulder by the master-at-arms, while two quarter-masters lashed the poor fellow's elbows to the gratings, so that he could not stir beyond an inch or two either way. It was in vain that he begged and besought the captain and first lieutenant to forgive him; protesting that he did not hear himself called, in consequence of having had a bad cold, which rendered him almost deaf. His entreaties were unheeded; and at the words, "Boatswain's mate, give him a dozen," a tall, strong fellow came forward with a cat-o-nine-tails, and having taken off his own jacket, and carefully measured his distance, so as to be able to strike with the full swing of his arm, he flung the tails of the cat round his head, and with all the energy of his body, brought them down upon the fair, white plump back of poor Williams. A sudden jerk of the poor fellow almost tore the gratings away from their position; he gave a scream of agony, and again begged the captain, for the sake of Jesus Christ, to let him off. I was horror struck on seeing nine large welts, as big as my fingers, raised on his back, spreading from his shoulder blades nearly to his loins; but my feelings were doomed to be still more harrowed. For as soon as the tall boatswain's mate had completed the task of running his fingers through the cords to clear them, and prevent the chance of a single lash being spared the wretched sufferer, he again flung them round his head to repeat the blow. Another slashing sound upon the naked flesh, another shriek and struggle to get free succeeded,—and then another and another, till the complement of twelve agonizing lashes were complete. The back was, by this time, nearly covered with deep red gashes; the skin roughed up and curled in many parts, as it does when a violent blow on the skin causes an extensive abrasion. The poor man looked up with an imploring eye towards the first lieutenant, and groaned out, "Indeed, sir, as I hope to be saved, I did not hear you call me." The only reply was, on the part of the captain, who gave the word, "another, boatswain's mate!" "Oh, God, sir, have mercy on me." "Boatswain's mate, go on; and mind you do your duty!"

The effect of one hundred and eight cuts upon his back had rendered it a fearful sight, but when these had been repeated with all the vigour of a fresh and untried arm, the poor fellow exhibited a sad spectacle. The dark red of the wounds had assumed a livid purple, the flesh stood up in ridges, and the blood trickled here and there like the breaking out of an old wound. The pipes of the boatswain and his mates now sounded, and they called "all hands up anchor!" The gratings were quickly removed, and of all the human beings who had witnessed the cruel torture on the body of poor Edward Williams, not one seemed in the least degree affected. All was bustle and activity and apparent merriment as they went to work to prepare for quitting old England. As for myself I was sad enough, and heartily wished that I had joined the camp of the gypsies, instead of the service of his majesty. A foul wind, however, compelled us again to anchor; and before we set sail for the Mediterranean, which we did in about a week after flogging, our captain exchanged into another ship, and we were joined by a very brave and excellent officer, who abominated flogging. For four years I served under his orders, and witnessed no more of the inhuman practice. The men were allowed to go on shore at Malta and other places, sometimes sixty or seventy at a time; and so kindly were they treated, that there was only one instance of desertion during all that period. The captain made a point of visiting the whole crew while at dinner, to see himself that they had every thing they required to make them comfortable. This he did every day. The sick were always fed from his own table. The result of this was that our ship was the smartest frigate on the station, and fought the most decidedly glorious action which ever graced the annals of the English navy.

◆

From the London Morning Chronicle.

THE FATE OF THE ÆRIAL SHIP.

In our journal of the 15th instant, we gave an account of the aerial ship, which was to have ascended on that day from the Champ de Mars at Paris. Various circumstances caused the experiment to be delayed until the [illegible].

At [illegible] nine o'clock in the morning, the gigantic balloon was removed from the place where it had been exhibited, to the Champ de Mars; and from that hour the whole population of the capital was in movement. Near to the spot where the balloon-ship was prepared, an experiment had lately been made of a rail-road, or *chemin de fer,* but this did not excite the curiosity of the gay Parisians by any means to an equal degree, as did the hardy attempt of the eighteen navigators who were about to go on a voyage for the discovery of a *chemin dans les airs!* Thus the inhabitants proceeded *en masse* to that same Champ de Mars, where so many waxen-wings have been melted—so many airy projects exploded!

As noon approached, the reserved seats began to fill, and hundreds of horsemen, private equipages, cabriolets, carts, in short, every possible description of vehicle, flanked by countless thousands of pedestrians, were seen converging from every quarter of the city towards the point of attraction, amidst clouds of dust, and under a sun worthy the meridian of Madras. As the immense masses of curious individuals, however, approached the scene of action, various indications that something had gone wrong presented themselves in the shape of returning provision carts, freighted with uneaten cargoes, itinerant pie-men with long faces, &c. &c. &c.—and it was speedily ascertained that at about half-past twelve, the balloon, which had been completely inflated, and was floating at a certain height, to which it was confined by cords, and at the moment when it was being drawn down, in order that the aeronauts might embark in the car, suddenly turned topsy-turvy, and burst with a loud explosion!

The crowd at first gave a cry of horror; but quickly recovering, they rushed upon the falling balloon, instantly tore it to pieces and carried it off in portions, which were exhibited and sold for a few *sols* the morsel, in every part of Paris, in the course of the afternoon.

This outrage must considerably adjourn the period at which the projectors can renew the attempt, which, however, they declare it to be their intention to do with the least possible loss of time. The car luckily escaped from the hands of the Goths who destroyed the balloon.

It is said that some slight fissures had been observed in the tissue, on the evening before the balloon was to have ascended.

Whatever may have been the cause of the accident, it is very fortunate that it took place before the voyagers had taken their departure. The form of the balloon has been objected to by scientific men, and the slender tissue of which it was made, as well as the dark colour of the Indian rubber varnish with which it was covered.

◆

Sepulchral cave in South America.—In a shady and solitary place, on the declivity of a steep mountain, opens the cave of Ataruipe. It is less a cave than a projecting rock, in which the waters have scooped a great hollow, when, in the ancient revolutions of our planet, they had reached to that height. In this tomb of a whole extinct tribe, were soon counted nearly 600 skeletons in good preservation, and arranged so regularly that it would have been difficult to make an error in numbering them. Each skeleton rests upon a kind of basket formed of the petioles of palms. These baskets, which the natives call *mapires,* have the form of a square bag. Their size is proportional to the age of the dead; and there are even some for infants which have died at the moment of birth. We saw them from ten inches to three feet six and a half in length.—All the skeletons are bent, and so entire that not a rib or a bone of the fingers or toes is wanting. The bones have been prepared in three different ways; whitened in the air and sun, dyed red with onoto, a colouring matter obtained from the *Bixa orellana;* or like mummies, covered with odorous resins and enveloped in leaves of heliconia and banana. The Indians related to us that the corpse is first placed in the humid earth, that the flesh may be consumed by degrees. Some months after, it was taken out, and the flesh that remains on the bones is scraped off with sharp stones. Several tribes of Guiana still follow this practice. Near the mapires or baskets there were vases of half burnt clay, which appeared to contain the bones of the same family. The largest of these vases or funeral urns are three feet two inches high, and four feet six inches long. They are of a greenish gray color, and have an oval form. The handles are made in the form of crocodiles or serpents, and the edge is encircled by meanders, labyrinths, and grecques with narrow lines variously combined.—*Humboldt.*

A few Thoughts for Those who Think.

Respiration is the scientific name of the process of breathing, or drawing air into the lungs and expelling it again. "A full grown person," says some of the [illegible], "who respires twenty times a minute, inhales each time 40 cubic inches of air, which is 48,000 solid inches in an hour, or 1,152,000 cubic inches in a day; a quantity equal to nearly 70 hogsheads."

The room in which I sit, is a chamber of moderate size, say 15 feet square, and 7½ high. At the above rate, a person would require once, all the air in it, in about 2½ days; or twelve persons, in 5 hours. But twelve persons cannot breathe in a close room with safety, till the air has all been breathed once over. The whole becomes in a degree impure from mixture, long before. Besides, the bad air is heavier than the other air, and is more abundant in the lower part of the room.

I have seen many a school-room, not larger than this, with forty children seated in it. If shut up closely, and the room air tight, I think they would breathe the whole over, as high as their heads, in about fifteen minutes. It happens, however, that rooms—school-rooms especially—are not thus air tight.

PERSPIRATION.—"Keil, by a very accurate series of experiments, ascertained that in his own person he perspired thirty-one ounces in 24 hours. Hales, by experiments equally accurate, determined that a sunflower of the weight of three pounds only, throws off twenty-two ounces in the same period of time, or nearly half its own weight."

But what is *perspiration?* Plain as the answer to the question may be, to a portion of the community, it is not understood at all by many. Some attach no definite idea to the term. Others seeing the word "experiments," and several *figures* in the same connection, conclude at once, that it is something tedious or difficult, or perhaps beyond their comprehension, and pass over it. Others still have no idea that a person *perspires* at all, except when that profuse discharge takes place from the vessels, commonly known by the name *sweating.*

Now sweating is only an increased and *profuse* discharge from the vessels, at the surface of the skin, of the *same fluid* which is passing off, so long as we are in health, at every moment of our lives. If we sit near a white wall in a hot summer's day, with the sun shining both on us and the wall, we may see the shadow of masses of vapor ascending like smoke on the wall. Or take a looking glass and hold it within about an inch of the body or limbs of a person, and you will soon find it dimmed by moisture. That this effect is not produced by our breathing is plain, because if we hold our breath, or place the mirror opposite our back, the same result follows.

The truth is, that every square inch of the surface of the human body—except perhaps the eye balls, nails, &c. has in it thousands, (probably tens of thousands) of small holes or pores, from which, so long as we are in health, a vapor more or less abundant according to circumstances, is constantly issuing. To check this moisture—let it be done in what way it may—let it remain checked for a considerable time, produces mischief. Sometimes the evil appears in the form of what we call colds; at others rheumatisms, fevers, and consumptions. To *increase* it very greatly, for any considerable time, so that a person is said to sweat *profusely,* unless done for the purpose of removing disease which already exists, is also injurious in the end.

But perspiration may be checked or rendered profuse, in a great many ways. Some of these may be pointed out hereafter, as well as the manner in which such effects operate to produce dangerous diseases. I do not believe all adult persons in health ought to perspire as much in twenty-four hours as Keil says he did. Still they ought to *perspire* at all times, and in *considerable* quantity; and whether the pores of the skin are stopped by dirt, or by uncleanly garments, or by great cold or heat, or by sudden chills, the consequences in time may be equally dreadful.—*People's Magazine.*

◆

The Common Fowl and Pheasant.

In the autumn of 1826, a wanderer of the pheasant tribe, made his appearance in a small valley of the Grampians, the first of his family who had ventured so far north in that particular district. For some time he was only occasionally observed, and the actual presence of this *rara avis* was disputed by many; wintery wants, however, brought him more frequently into notice; and, in due season, proofs still more unequivocal became rife. When the chicken broods came forth and began to assume a shape and form, no small admiration was excited by certain stately, long-tailed, game-looking birds, standing forth amongst them, and continuing to grow in size and beauty, until all doubts of the stranger's interference with the rights of *chanticleer* effectually vanished. These hybrids partake largely of the pheasant character; and as they are of a goodly size and hardy constitution, a useful and agreeable variety for our poultry yards may be secured in a very simple and economical manner.—*Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.*

Rural Economist.

Ripe Tomato Pickles.

Take Tomatoes two-thirds ripe, (when they begin to turn a little red,) prick them with a fork, put them in a strong brine, and let them remain eight days; then put them in weak vinegar to remain 24 hours; remove them from this, and put them into stone jars; and to a peck of Tomatoes add a bottle of mustard, an ounce of cloves, and an ounce of black pepper ground, a dozen of large onions sliced, laying alternately a layer of Tomatoes, and onions and spices. Then pour on very strong vinegar cold, and they will be found to be delicious. The brine should be prepared by boiling and putting in as much salt as will dissolve, then suffered to cool. For any kind of pickles it is best when prepared in this way.—*Genesee Farmer.*

To Make Tomato Ketchup.

Take a quantity of ripe Tomatoes, (say two gallons) cut them in small pieces, put them in a small earthen pot or jar; about half a pound of salt, a table spoonful of allspice, the same quantity of pepper, a quarter of an ounce of mace; tie the jar up close, put it in an oven after the bread is taken out, and let it stand all night, and repeat it three times when you bake bread; then strain it off and bottle it, and it is much better than mushroom ketchup for culinary purposes.—*Ib.*

Tomato Sauce.—Peel and slice twelve Tomatoes; add three pounded crackers, pepper and salt them to your taste, stew fifteen minutes.—*Ib.*

Corn.—One of the most important improvements, introduced by scientific farmers in the culture of this very important crop, within a few years, is the planting of from four to six times the usual quantity of seed; and, at the first hoeing, pulling up all but the proper number of plants, leaving the best and most thrifty ones to form the future crop. Experiment has shown the great advantages resulting from this course, if confidence is to be placed in the reports of our most successful farmers, upon this subject; or if science and the laws of analogy are to be trusted in this, as well as in other cases. Every farmer must have seen the difference in the size, appearance and thrift of the corn-plants, in the same hill. What farmer would undertake to breed indifferently from a healthy, or a sickly race of animals? Why not apply the same principle to vegetable productions?

The additional quantity of seed, recommended in the culture of this crop, the expense of which is but trifling, enables the husbandman to select the healthy plants only, for the crop, removing all the sickly ones and with them, the danger, if any exists, of communicating disease to such as remain. Within a few days, an intelligent farmer who had seen the experiment tried, expressed to us the fullest belief, that this improvement in planting had added one fourth, to the quantity and value of his crop.—*Northern Farmer.*

The purple paper, which comes on loaf sugar, boiled in cider, or vinegar, with a small bit of alum, makes a fine purple slate color. Done in iron.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.
TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.
, Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, and Louisiana received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.
☞ Unpaid Letters not taken from the Post-Office.

Silks and Merinos.

THE subscriber has been receiving a handsome assortment of rich figured and plain Silks, and a variety of Black Silks, some very cheap. Also, an extensive assortment of ENGLISH AND FRENCH MERINOS. Plain white and Fancy Shawls of various kinds. Also, a supply of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and SATTINETS, and Drab Habit Cloths for Cloaks. Damask and Watered Moreens, super Rose Blankets, rich style Furniture Chintzes, Sheetings of various widths, Damask and other Diaper Table Linen, and Marseilles Quilts, and other Furnishing Articles.

Also, an assortment of the best make of FLANNELS, including a supply of Welch, and Roger's Patent Flannels. On reasonable terms, wholesale or retail.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
oct 11—3t No. 30 South Second street.

French Millinery.
MRS. E. POTTS,
No. 367 North Second Street,

HAS just received, and will open on Thursday, the 9th, her fall and winter patterns. Mrs. P. returns her grateful acknowledgments to the ladies of the city and Northern Liberties, for their liberal patronage, and hopes they will continue to favour her with their custom, as she has at present a handsome assortment of Fancy Hats of the latest patterns.—Country merchants and others can be supplied with any quantity, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. oct 11—6t*

Plantation.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of Philip Parry, deceased, will be sold at public vendue, on the premises, on third day, the 4th of 11th month next, the plantation on which the said deceased resided, situate in the township of Buckingham, in Bucks county, bounded by lands of [illegible] Paxson, William Watson, and others, [illegible] from the village of Greenville, [illegible] from Buckingham meeting house, [illegible] from Doylestown, [illegible] from New Hope—containing [illegible] acres, [illegible] watered by a never failing stream [illegible] yard. The house, barn and wagon house are all of stone, [illegible] near the centre of the farm, on an elevated and dry situation, commanding a beautiful view of the [illegible]. [illegible]
CHARLES PARRY, }
oct 11—3t CHAS. PAXSON, } Executors.

SPANISH HIDES AND OIL.
Notice.

THE Subscriber having withdrawn from the copartnership of TIMOTHY ABBOTT & Co. which is now dissolved, takes this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general, for their liberal patronage, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, at his New Hide, Oil and Leather Store, No. 21 South Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, where he has a large assortment of Spanish Hides, Tanners' Oil, &c. Leather Finished and in the Rough—all of which will be sold low for cash, or the usual credit.
DAVID KIRKPATRICK,
No. 21 South Third Street.

N. B.—All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, either in cash, or in exchange for Hides and Oil. Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission. oct 4—3m

Silver Ware Manufactory,
No. 30 North 5th Street, 4th door above Cherry.

THE Subscriber, grateful for past favors, respectfully announces, that he continues to manufacture all kinds of silver plate, tea sets, spoons, forks, &c. at the same cheap rate, superior finish & workmanship, as have heretofore distinguished his wares.

Having for the last ten years, wrought for some of the most fashionable houses in the city, he feels the utmost confidence in warranting his work to give satisfaction.

The subscriber would also respectfully inform the ladies, that he manufactures Silver combs, clasps, buckles, &c. of various patterns, to suit all tastes.

Metal Gilding.

Watch cases, buckles, and ornaments of every description, done on the most approved principles.

N. B.—Every article from his manufactory, warranted to be U. S. standard Silver. PETER THOMSON.
nov 16 '33—1y

Fall Goods.

JOHN FAUSSET, No. 25 South Second street, has now on hand, and is daily receiving fresh supplies, which will be sold at the lowest prices, consisting of
Merino Cloths, French and English.
Figured and Plain Gros de Nap and Poult de Soie.
Merino, Thibet and Cashmere Shawls.
Rogers's patent Merino Flannels, warranted not to shrink in washing. Fine French, do.
Bombazines, Twilled Mourning Chintzes, Black Crape and Long Veils, &c. oct 11—7t*

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscribers, on the 24th ult. an apprentice boy to the Blacksmithing business, by the name of HENRY LANG, about 5 feet 8 inches high, light complexion, dark brown hair, blue eyes, and uncommon thick nose and lips. He had on when he went away, a black fur hat, gray cassinet roundabout, light drab pantaloons, striped Valencia vest, lace boots, and sundry other articles. Whoever will bring back said boy, or lodge him in jail, where I can get him again, shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges.
JOHN A. VERNIER,
No. 317 North Front street.

P. S.—All persons are forbid harbouring or trusting the said boy, at the peril of the law. oct 11—3t

R. & M. McConnell,

INFORM the Ladies, that they have just received an elegant assortment of

French Fall Millinery,

which they opened on Tuesday last, the 7th of October, at No. 21 South Second street, to which they respectfully invite their attention. oct 11—tt

Canton House,
30 South Eighth, 3d door below Chesnut street.

CHARLES & SYLVESTER, announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened this store for the sale of Teas, Coffee, Chocolate and prepared Cocoa, comprising Gunpowder, Hyson and Black Teas, Mocha, Java and West India Coffee.

C. & S. have adopted the London system of confining their business to the sale of the above articles, that families may secure Teas in their original purity, free from that peculiar flavour which they acquire when sold in conjunction with general groceries. The patronage of the families of this city and vicinity, is respectfully solicited, to whom they submit their list of cash prices.

GREEN TEAS.	
Superior Gunpowder,	$1 00 a 1 25
Extra Imperial,	1 00 a 1 25
Superior Young Hyson, (in lead packages)	1 12½
Young Hyson, of superior quality,	1 00
do. do. very good,	50 a 75
BLACK TEAS.	
Superior Pecco Teas,	80 a 1 00
Pouchong and Powchong, of excellent quality,	62½ a 75
Fine rough flavored Souchong,	50

Fine old and green Chocolate, prepared Cocoa and Roasted Coffee of superior quality.

☞ Please to observe Canton House, 30 South Eighth st. sep 27 '34—1y

Six Cents Reward.

RAN away from the Subscriber, on the 15th of September, an indented apprentice to the basket making business, named GEORGE WINKLER, about 15 years of age, light complexion, and had on when he went away, domestic trowsers, corded waistcoat and straw hat. The above reward will be paid on returning the boy, but no charges. All persons are forbid harbouring the said boy at their peril, or trusting him on my account. GEORGE FUHR.
Kingsess[illegible] Oct 2, 1834. oct 4—3t

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms. aug. 30—tf T. S.

For Sale.

88 ACRES of land at $1 per acre, situated on Sidelinghill Creek grey cliff, Washington county, Maryland. The improvements are a log house, a stable with room over it for hay, 2 sheds for sheep and grain, one hog pen and potatoe house, a good orchard of apples, peaches and other fruit trees, 2 springs, and 2 sugar camps, yielding about 300 lbs. sugar in the spring; 30 or 40 acres of the land is under good fence, and free from stumps, the remainder white and red oak and maple, &c. The farm is about 3 miles from the Baltimore and Pittsburgh turnpike, and 3 miles from the line of the Baltimore and Pittsburg Canal and Rail road. There is a creek running through it, on which there might be a mill seat established. It is known by the name of the John Ogden farm. For further particulars apply on the premises, or back of No. 166 North Second street, to GEORGE MILNER.
sep 27—4t*

To the Ladies.

MISSES JOHNSON'S, have just received by the late Havre packets, a large assortment of Millinery, which they will open on Friday, October 3d, at their Millinery establishment, No. [illegible] Chesnut street, six doors above Eighth street. oct 4—3t

Important to Ladies and Gentlemen.

ROBERT RIGBY, SILK DYER AND FINISHER, from London, 93 North Thirteenth street, Philadelphia, begs leave to return thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received for the last five years from merchants and others, and to inform his friends that he has just completed some new machinery, on improved principles, for finishing Silk, Crape and Woollen goods in the most perfect manner. Merino Shawls cleaned, pressed, and the fringe curled.

Gentlemen's clothes dyed, scoured and got up by experienced workmen. Family mourning dyed at the shortest notice. Merchants and private families will find it to their advantage by having their work done at this establishment.
sep 27—3m

Jacob Senneff,
Brass, Steel, Cane & Reed Manufacturer,
No. 165 North Second Street,

HAVING received letters patent from the United States, for an improvement in making Cane Reeds or Slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the United States, and approved of by all. He warrants them to be superior, both for working free and durability, to the Reeds or Slays made upon the old plan.

Also, a general assortment, suitable for country work, always on hand.

The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. sep 27—3m*

Valuable Farm at Public Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday, the 20th of October, at 2 o'clock, on the premises, a valuable Farm, part in Montgomery, part in Philadelphia counties, 11½ miles from Philadelphia, situate on the Oxford road, leading to Newtown, through the Foxchase village, and in the neighbourhood of Mr. James West, Thomas and Joseph Wistar, Jonas Verree, and others adjoining lands of Jos. Morrison, Esq. Jno. Taylor, F. Wright, and others, also by the Pennypack creek. This Farm contains about 16[illegible] acres of first quality land, and has all been completely limed the second time, and a large proportion of it the third time, and completely manured—a large proportion hauled from the city within the last seven years. It is divided into 8 fields, enclosed with substantial chesnut and oak posts and rail fence. A young orchard, containing 140 trees of the best fruit, beginning to bear; about 30 acres of excellent wood land, hickory, oak and chesnut; 60 acres now under timothy and clover, which cut the last season 60 tons of the best hay; the fields have nearly all water passing through them; the land is in the best of order, and produces abundant crops. The improvements are a good two storied stone house, about 38 by 18 feet, five rooms, piazza in front; well of best water, with pump at the door, spring of never failing water of the best, with a stone milk and smoke house over it, built in 1833; good cart house and crib, hog house, &c.; stone barn, 36 by 60 feet; 6 good frame barracks, hay house, 30 feet long, of stone, stable high, stabling under, &c. This property rents for $500 per annum. For further information, please inquire of the subscriber, Queen street, Kensington, or of Mr. JONATHAN L. BLAKE, on the premises.—Conditions, one third cash, the remainder in one and two years, secured in the usual way by bond and mortgage. The property is clear of all incumbrance.
A. T. WHITTON.
C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer. oct 4—3t

Public Sale of Real Estate.

WILL be exposed to public sale, on Wednesday, the 29th October, on the premises, the following described Real Estate, late the property of Conrad Shearer, deceased, viz:

No. 1. A valuable Farm, situated in West Vincent township, Chester county, one mile north of the Yellow Springs, 3 miles west from Kimberton, and about 30 miles from Philadelphia; bounded by lands of George Ralston, John Stouper, and others—containing about 171 acres, 30 of which is well set with valuable timber; the remainder excellent farm land, divided into convenient fields, and in a good state of cultivation—a large meadow; the place is well watered with running water. There are two bearing apple orchards, and a variety of other fruit trees. The improvements are a large double stone house, stone barn, stone hog house, an excellent spring of water near the dwelling, with stone house over it, and other necessary buildings. The situation is pleasant and healthy, in a good neighborhood, convenient to places of public worship, schools, mills, &c.

No. 2. A tract of land, situate in the same township, bounded by lands of James Wilson, Frederick Holman, and others, containing about 31 acres—a reasonable proportion of wood land, and the remainder is good tillable land; a large and thriving orchard now in prime. The improvements are a new stone house, stone barn, frame stables, stone spring house over a never failing spring of water, a well of water near the dwelling, with pump in, &c.

No. 3. A wood lot, situate in the same township, bounded by lands of Charles Still, Adam Keiwalt and others, containing about 4 acres of land well timbered. It is deemed unnecessary to give any further description of the property, as persons wishing to purchase, will judge for themselves. Any person wishing to view the property previous to the sale, will please call on Samuel Shearer, living on Farm No. 1.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M.
oct 4—4t* TO BE SOLD BY THE HEIRS.

Macpelah Cemetery.

THIS Cemetery is situated on Prime street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets; a portion of the ground has been appropriated to the interment of non members, at the following rates: those under 5 years, $1; those under 15 years, $1 50, all others, $2.

Orders for interment can be had of either of the undersigned or from the superintendent on the ground.
President—John D. Brown, No. 75 Coates street.
Vice President—Thos. W. Newton, S. W. corner of Thirteenth and Filbert streets.
Treasurer—David Green, Third near Catharine.
Secretary—Jacob S. Roberts, No. 32 South street.
DIRECTORS.
John Dougherty, No. 1, Harmony street, Southwark.
M. S. Everly, No. 136, South Fifth street.
[illegible] Roberts, Lombard street.
[illegible] Paterson, No. 63 Swanson street.
[illegible] corner of Carpenter st. and Passyunk Road.
[illegible] Sixth street.
[illegible] Third street.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Chesnut street.
Notice to Members.—All members who have not yet received their certificate deeds for their lots, are earnestly requested to call on the Treasurer and obtain them, as it will prevent any confusion hereafter; and all those who are in possession of deeds not issued by the Treasurer, are requested to leave their names, with the letter and number of their lots with him, that the deeds may be duly registered. mar 15, '34—1amo

Carpet Manufactory.

JOSEPH SWARTZ, No. 226 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable Carpets are wove of different patterns in the handsomest style. Also, ready made Carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.

Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.

N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for manufacturing Carpeting of superior quality. sept 6—3m

Patent
Gum Elastic Boots & Shoes.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boots and Shoes, with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are neatly finished, of fashionable shapes, and designed as a substitute for all other kinds for winter wear. Also, a good assortment of plain Gum Elastic Over Shoes, by the case or dozen.

Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.

Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them. SAM'L D. BREED,
april 5—tf No. 12 North 7th street.

Thomsonian Infirmary

AND MEDICINE STORE, No. 200 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. At this establishment, patients will be received and treated on Thomsonian principles, by persons qualified for practising this system of medicine. Patients from a distance, and others desiring, can be accommodated with board in the Infirmary. The ladies' department is attended by an experienced female. Terms moderate, paid in advance.

A constant supply of Medicine of the first quality will be kept on hand, and sold on reasonable terms.

Dr. Samuel Thomson's justly celebrated Wine Bitters for Debility, Indigestion, and Dyspeptic affections; Cholera Syrup, for the prevention and cure of Cholera and Bowel Complaints, and all other Thomsonian preparations, perfectly free from admixture or adulteration.

N. B.—Orders from a distance carefully attended to, and a liberal discount made to those who retail this Medicine.

☞ For those unable to walk, a carriage will be sent, free of extra expense, to the individual.
J. WOOLMAN COMFORT.

, Dr. S. Thomson's New Guide to Health, or Botanic Family Physician, for sale by WILLIAM BURTON,
july 19—3m* Agent for Dr. S. Thomson.

Gun and Rifle Manufactory.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he continues the manufacture of Guns and Rifles of every description, at his establishment in West King street, two doors from the Market-house where he will at all times be found ready to wait upon those who may give him a call. The superior execution and finish of his work is too well known to be here spoken of.

☞ He is prepared to execute orders for any quantity, (however large) and will sell wholesale and retail, lower than any other manufacturer in the city. By close attention to business, and unremitted efforts to please, he hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.
JACOB FORDNEY, Jr.
Lancaster, Pa. August 19, 1834. sept 6—3m

Daniel Frowert,

CUTLER, Surgical Instrument and Elastic Truss manufacturer. Also, Gum Elastic Pad Trusses, &c.
At No. 46 North Fourth street, near Race street,
sept 6—3m* Philadelphia.

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. sep14—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th st.

A Ramage Printing Press.

FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press, with iron Bed. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. Price 85 dollars. nov 9—tf

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7—tf Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
Canton Buildings, South Eighth Street, below Chesnut, east side, Philadelphia.
[Entrance first door below Chesnut.] feb 9—tf

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, Stock and Exchange Broker, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:
Maine,
New Hampshire,
Vermont,
Massachusetts,
Rhode Island,
Connecticut,
New York,
New Jersey,
Pennsylvania,
Delaware,
Maryland,
Virginia,
District of Columbia,
North Carolina,
South Carolina,
Georgia,
Ohio,
Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.

Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, No. 75 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture, and has constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, made of the best materials and of good workmanship, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.

N. B.—Orders from any part of the Union, promptly attended to. sept 20—3m

SURGICAL NOTICE.

THE subscribers respectfully solicit an interview with all who are the subjects of Hernia (or Rupture.) They propose effecting a radical cure in the short space of from two to four months, by the application of Thomas Stagner's newly invented Truss.

The Medical Faculty are invited to witness the effect of the Truss, and those suffering under that troublesome disease, will find it to their advantage to call on us at the Washington Hotel, No. 6 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, and examine for themselves.

Our universal terms are—NO CURE, NO PAY.
Dr. JNO. W. HOOD,
sept 13—3mo* JAS. W. KEITH.

French Millinery
And Fancy Dress Making Establishment.

MRS. S. CHAMBERS, Agent, No. [illegible] Chesnut street, third door below Ninth street, south side, has received by the last packet from Havre, a splendid assortment of Parisian Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Blond and Embroidered Caps, Head Dresses, &c. Also, the latest fashions for walking and evening dresses, habits and cloaks, together with a handsome assortment of ribbons, feathers and flowers, and a variety of fancy articles. Mrs. Chambers will make to order, at the shortest notice, Dresses, Habits, Cloaks Bonnets and Caps, in the latest and most fashionable style, as she will monthly receive the English and Parisian fashions. Ladies and Merchants will please call and examine for themselves.

WANTED, several apprentices for Millinery and Fashionable Mantua-making. sept 20—3m

John McAllister & Co.

M'ALLISTER.

At the old established Stand, No 48 Chesnut st. two doors above Second street, Sign of Franklin's Head.

SPECTACLES, in gold & silver frames, of their own manufacture: also, in Tortoise, elastic steel and common frames of various patterns; oval, square or octagon Eyes, furnished with convex, concave, green or azure Glasses of the best quality, or with pebbles.—Spectacle Cases of every description.

Also, Spy Glasses, Microscopes, Opera Glasses, Mathematical Instruments, separate or in cases, Thermometers, Tape Measures, Magnets, Camera Obscuras, Camera Lucidas, Weavers' Cloth Glasses, Optical Machines for viewing Prints, Platina Points for Lightning Rods, Surveying Chains 2 and 4 pole, Pocket Compasses, &c. &c. &c.

Walking Canes of fashionable patterns, mounted with gold, silver or ivory, and at reduced prices, by wholesale or retail.

In order that persons resident at a distance may be properly suited, they are requested to send a Glass, or a piece of the Glass from the Spectacles they wore last, and also to state how long since older Glasses have been needed. *The age alone* does not afford a sufficient rule for judging of the sight.

☞ Spectacles repaired.—New Glasses fitted to Spectacle Frames. sep 27—3m

Watches, Jewellery & Silver Ware.

WILLIAM BAILY, No. 202 Market street, 3d door below Eighth street, south side—Importer of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, and plain Watches, has just received by late arrivals, in his new Store, an elegant assortment of the above goods.

Also, on hand, of his own manufacture, Silver Coffee and Tea-pots, Sugar dishes and Cream-pots; Table and Tea-spoons, Desert, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Soup Ladles, Sugar Tongs, Castors, Cake Baskets, &c.

Also, elegant Jewellery, of the latest fashions, consisting of Gold Guard Chains, Guard Keys, Seals, Ear-rings, Breast-pins, Finger-rings, Shirt Buttons—ever pointed Pencils, Gold, Silver, Steel and Plated Spectacles, to suit persons of all ages, Music Boxes, Mantel Clocks, Watch Chains, and a variety of other articles, all of which he will dispose of, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States, will be attended to with care.

N. B.—Watches of every description, carefully repaired and warranted as usual. sept 13—3m*

General Jackson.

THIS day is published, "The Life of Andrew Jackson," by William Cobbett, M. P. for Oldham, reprinted verbatim from the London edition—price 6 cents. This work is printed on a large sheet, folded in pamphlet form, and may be sent to any part of the United States by mail. Orders from the country may be sent to 74 South Second street, Philadelphia.
sep 27—4t*

To the Ladies.

JUST received from New York, a large assortment of Merino Shawls, and other fancy Dry Goods, at No. 278 Market st. above Eighth, viz:—3 cases ladies' new style English shaped Leghorn bonnets. Also handsome French Tuscan bonnets.

First quality gros de swiss, Italian Lustring; French satin of all colours; superfine new style French Chalis, of all patterns. 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 dark ground new style Thibet shawls.

Rich Fancy hdkfs; new style belt ribands; first quality Hoskin Gloves; 25 pieces choice colour French merinos.

Rich black, white and green scallop border blonde veils.

Superfine gauze and Welsh flannels; ladies' black, white and fancy silk hose, corded skirts of every quality and kind.

First quality satin face vests; extra heavy black silk velvet. Super bobbinet lace; 7 cases asst. Irish linen cambric hdkfs.

Superfine 6-4 bombazines; 6-4 English merinos.

5 cases of the finest Leghorn hats in the city; ladies' Tuscan bonnets. Also Merino Shawls at half price.

Black, white and scarlet Merino long shawls.

6-4, 7-8 and 8-4 Merino shawls of all kinds.

4-4, 5-4, 6-4 and 7-4 real Thibet shawls.

Also, on hand, a large assortment of goods, too tedious to mention. The above goods will be sold either wholesale or retail. Call and examine for yourselves.
sep 27—3m* SIMON BROLASKEY.

Cheap Books and Stationery.

THE following valuable Books are published, and constantly for sale by the subscriber, viz:—Ainsworth's English and Latin Dictionary, 8vo; Clark's Caesar; Jack Halyard or the Virtuous Family, by W. S. Cardell; Happy Family; Analytical Spelling Book; [illegible]; Universal Class Book; Weems's Life of Franklin; do. of William Penn; [illegible] Geometry; Colburn's Arithmetic; do. Sequel; [illegible] Practical Teacher; Comstock's Conversations on English Grammar; Greene's Inductive Grammar; [illegible], 1 vol. 8vo. Rev. John Newton's Works, 2 vols. 8vo.; [illegible] of the United States; [illegible] Jay's Family Prayers; [illegible] with a large assortment of the most approved School, Classical, Theological, Medical and Law Books. Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers and others, supplied at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.
URIAH HUNT, 19 North Third street.
july 26, '34—eo1y

Wholesale and Retail Bedding
WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair mattresses, moss do. cotton do. [illegible] straw do. high post bedsteads, [illegible] by the pound or single yard; curled hair, moss and cattle [illegible] by the pound.

N. B. Old hair mattresses repaired. (All goods bought at this store will be warranted.) E. CLARK.
feb 15—1y*

Wetherill & Brothers,

NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Colour Merchants, manufacturers of
White Lead,
Red Lead,
Litharge,
Orange Mineral,
Chromic Yellow,
Rochelle Salt,
Blue Vitriol,
White Vitriol,
Sugar Lead,
Alcohol,
Red Precipitate,
White Precipitate,
Calomel,
Aqua Fortis,
Muriatic Acid,
Ether,
Spts. Nitre, Dulcis,
Water of Ammonia,
Carbonate of Soda,
Sulph. Quinine,
Corros. Sublimate,
Copperas,
Sal. Epsom,
Sal. Glauber,
Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass. Refiners of Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c. aug 17 '33—6*

Double Looped
Stockinet Shirts and Drawers—a new Article, of a Superior Quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 331 North Sixth street, between Coates and Green streets, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has commenced the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen Shirts and Drawers, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident, that all who purchase, will give them a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand, a quantity of Shirts and Drawers, made of different threads; and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. aug 23—3m

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, [illegible] with half the labour; 4th, in giving a more extensive and correct knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book-keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for [illegible] upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, [illegible] to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand, combined with expedition and legibility, [illegible] for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business, and Ladies' letter hand, by this system, [illegible] and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.

Scholars are taught to make Pens. E. [illegible],
S. W. corner of 5th and Race sts. opposite Franklin square.

An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.

The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.

Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—*Ladies write in separate Rooms.* [illegible]

Northern Liberties Riding School.

THE subscriber having, at the request of his friends, opened a Riding School back of his residence, No. [illegible] North Front street, for the reception of ladies and gentlemen. The place is commodious and pleasant, and entirely private. It will be attended with many advantages to those who are desirous of availing themselves of its opportunities, as the horses are gay, well broken, handsomely gaited, well conditioned, known by many ladies and gentlemen, who are in the habit of riding, to possess all the variety of gaits and qualities belonging to this noble race of animals. The most timid may enter upon a course of instruction without the slightest danger, and acquire a knowledge of a science that is useful under the various circumstances to which mankind are daily exposed, so essential to health—and heightens all the pleasures of life.

Also, to hire, horses and gigs, carriages, barouches, dearborns, and ladies and gentlemen's hackneys.

For terms, apply to THOMAS CRAIGE,
aug 9—3m No. [illegible] North Front street.

PURIFIED BEARS' OIL

THE subscriber has now on hand, nearly 20 dozen bottles of purified Bears' Oil, warranted fresh and pure, having received it direct from Missouri. The well known qualities of this admirable article, for preserving, strengthening and beautifying the *Hair,* renders it almost superfluous to say any thing in its praise. Suffice it to say, that it gives the roughest hair a soft and beautiful appearance, a fine and glossy curl, restores it when lost from sickness or other causes, cleanses the head from dandriff, and imparts life to the hair itself. It is pleasantly perfumed, and for dressing the hair generally, it is far superior to any other article. It is excellent for the heads of children, and for the growth of whiskers.

N. B.—It has been known to restore the hair on heads which have been bald for years.—Price in bottles, with directions, 25, 50, and 75 cents each. A large discount to dealers.

Indian Dye,

For colouring red, light, grey, or grizzly hair, a beautiful and permanent brown or jet black, without injuring the hair or staining the skin. This article, if the directions are followed, will colour the hair of the desired hue in six or eight hours with very little trouble, or if applied at night on going to bed, the change will be effected by morning.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.

Indian Oil,

For gradually colouring the hair. It is recommended to those who wish the hair a shade or two darker. By its use the hair is prevented from turning grey, and it also promotes its growth and beauty. It is pleasantly perfumed.—Price, 75 cts. per bottle.

The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, consisting of fancy soaps, &c., are for sale, wholesale and retail, by L. W. GLENN,
No. 84 South Third st. opposite the Exchange, Philada.

☞ Druggists and others supplied on better terms than at any other establishment in the country. aug 23—4m

TETTER
Ointment.

DOCTOR
ABRAHAM HOWELLS
GENUINE
TETTER OINTMENT.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face; and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment as the virtue of this ointment, as it has within twenty years past proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 30 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 83 North 5th st. the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists: Messrs. Snyder & Roberts, No. 6 North Front street; G. W. Chambers, S. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts.; and J. Gordon, No. 18 South Seventh street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious articles being palmed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

"This is to certify, that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eighteen months. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and on his arms; and spread nearly all over his body. Owing to its incessant itching, he could scarcely get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed. When the scabs were removed by his scratching, blood oozed from the wounds, to which his clothes adhered, and the removal of which, caused him much pain and increased his suffering. From a healthy child he became sickly, and much reduced in flesh. I had nearly despaired of his recovery, as his complaint had baffled the skill of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines procured for the like complaint. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to my great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely cured him. It is upwards of a year since he was cured, and there is no appearance of the complaint returning.
Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1833. CHALKLEY BAKER,"
aug 16—3mo No. 70 South 5th street.

Fashionable Tailors Establishment,
Opposite the Exchange, No. 78 South Third street.

S. G. COOPER & J. J. ROBINSON, having entered into copartnership, under the firm of S. G. Cooper & Co., to carry on the tailoring business in all its various branches, at the above stand, lately occupied by Kenneth Jewell, respectfully solicit a share of public patronage, and promise to serve their customers on such liberal terms as shall not fail to give general satisfaction, and as it is a well known maxim, that where credit is given it enhances the price to all, S. G. C. & Co. wish it to be perfectly understood, that it is not their intention to make the good pay for the bad, but that they will do business as low as at any other establishment in the city, particularly for cash.

N. B.—A good assortment of superfine Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, will be kept always on hand. Also, Stock, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, &c.

☞ Children's Clothes of every description will be made to order. aug 2—3m

New and Fashionable
JEWELLERY, WATCHES, &c.

THE subscriber having added to his former stock, a variety of new and fashionable goods in his line, respectfully invites his friends and the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.—Rich Gold Necklaces, gold, do. various patterns, Ear-rings, Breast-pins, and Finger-rings, in great variety. A very handsome assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's gold and silver L'Epine, Patent Lever, and plain Watches, Mantel Time Pieces, Musical Boxes, Silver Spoons, Plated and Brittania Ware, &c. &c.
E. P. LESCURE,
No. 76 North Second street, above Arch,
opposite the Philadelphia Hotel.

N. B.—Bead bags of various colours and patterns. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired, and warranted.
may 17—6m

Cure for Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S Carminitive Balsam and Health Restorative, a safe and effectual remedy for most diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, such as Diarrhœa or Looseness, Cholera Morbus, Cramp, Cholic, Vomiting, Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Head ache, &c.; and that frequent and fatal malady among children, termed *cholera infantum* or summer complaint. It is very pleasant to the taste, and will readily be taken by children. Its success has been universal, and it is now used in the practice of a great number of physicians, many of whom have forwarded certificates detailing cases of great importance. In the dose of two or three table spoonfuls to an adult, it will entirely suppress the spasms attending the *spasmodic or Asiatic cholera,* and thereby afford an opportunity for the exhibition of other remedies. It has been repeatedly tried in this disease, and has never known to fail in a single instance in producing immediate relief.

FOR SALE by Reed West & Co. No. 269, and J. C. Jenkins, No. 167 Market st., J. Thompson, corner Second and Market, P. Williamson, corner Second and Almond—[illegible] corner Third and Callowhill, Dr. Dodson, 44 South [illegible] Jordan, corner Third and Arch, and Second and [illegible] Philadelphia, and by most Druggists in the United States. Price 25 cents per bottle. may 17—6m

James Fife & Son,
REED MAKERS, [illegible]

CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and keep on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.

Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.
mar 15, '34—1y

Cholera Syrup.

THE Cholera Syrup for the prevention and cure of Cholera and Bowel complaints, is prepared and sold at No. 200 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. It is remarkably pleasant to the taste, and is warranted a perfect cure for Cholera and all species of bowel complaints, if the directions are followed. It is an invaluable remedy for bowel complaints in children and may be given with perfect safety. To accommodate the people, a supply will be kept at No. 33 North Third street.
☞ The price of the medicine will be refunded, if satisfaction is not afforded. aug 9—3m*